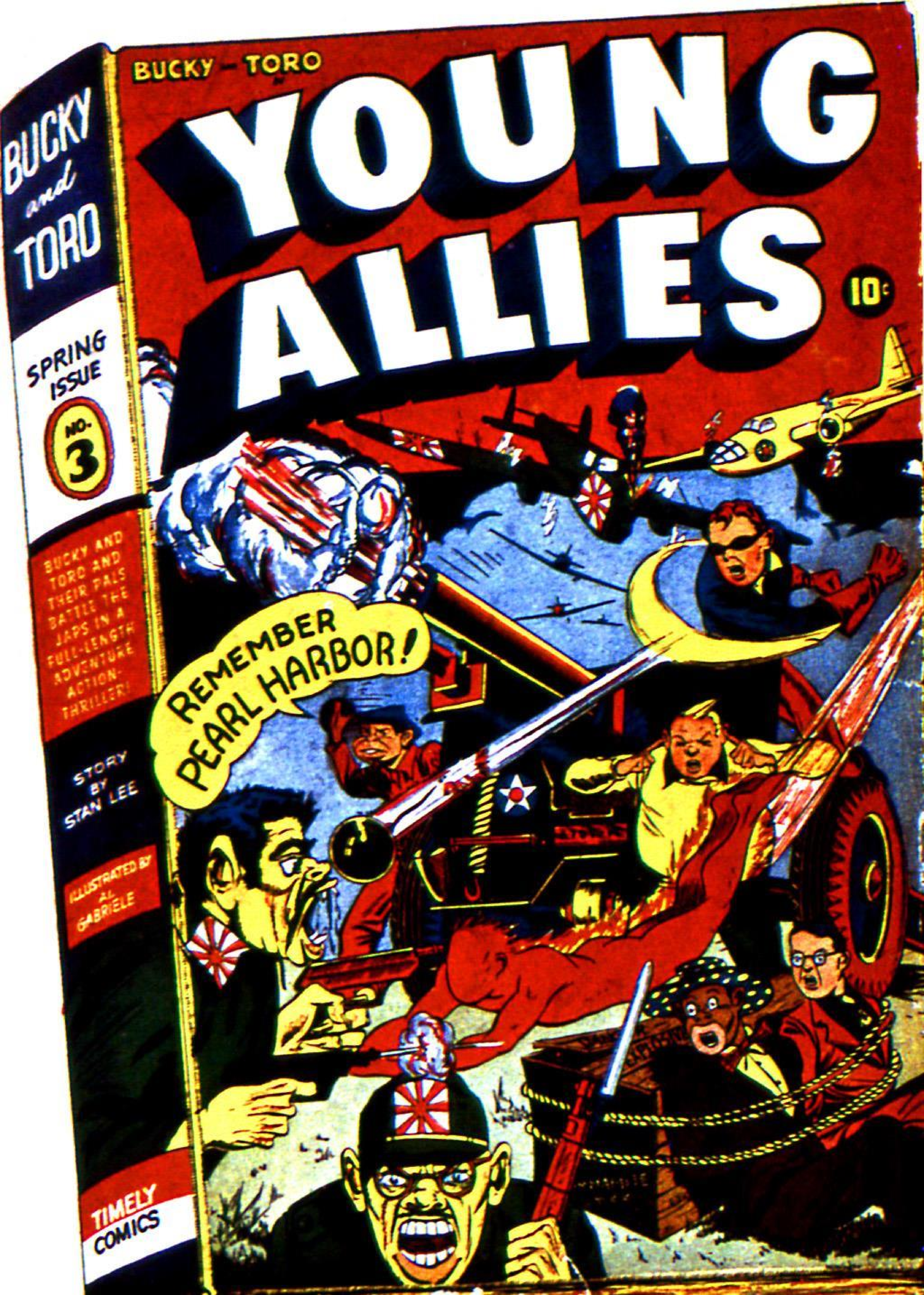
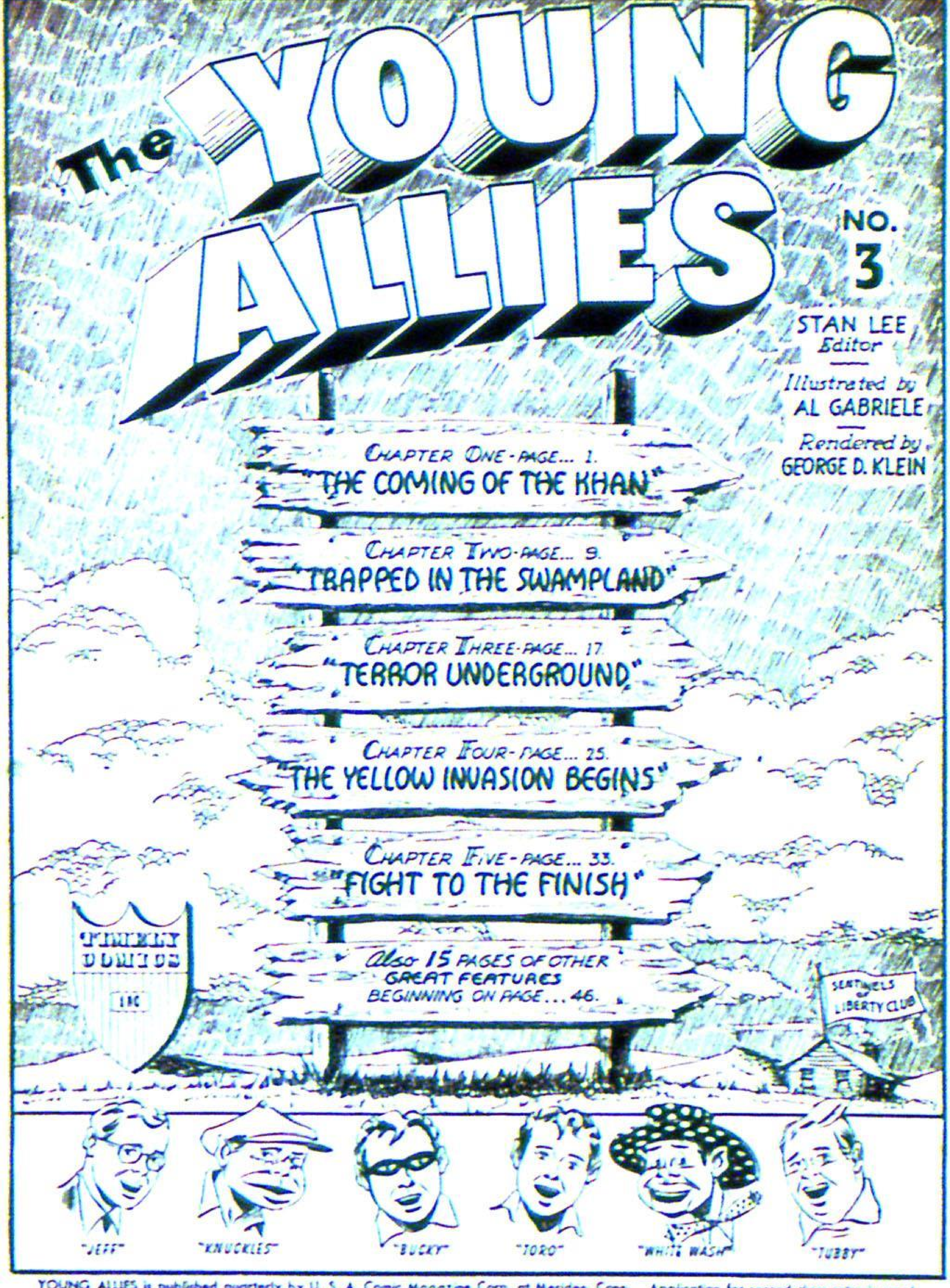

BUCKY and TORO
SPRING ISSUE
NO. 3
BUCKY AND TORO AND THEIR PALS BATTLE THE JAPS IN A FULL-LENGTH ADVENTURE ACTION-THRILLER!
STORY BY STAN LEE
ILLUSTRATED BY AL GABRIELE
TIMELY COMICS
BUCKY - TORO in
YOUNG ALLIES
10¢
REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR!



The YOUNG ALLIES

NO. 3

STAN LEE
Editor

Illustrated by
AL GABRIELE

Rendered by
GEORGE D. KLEIN

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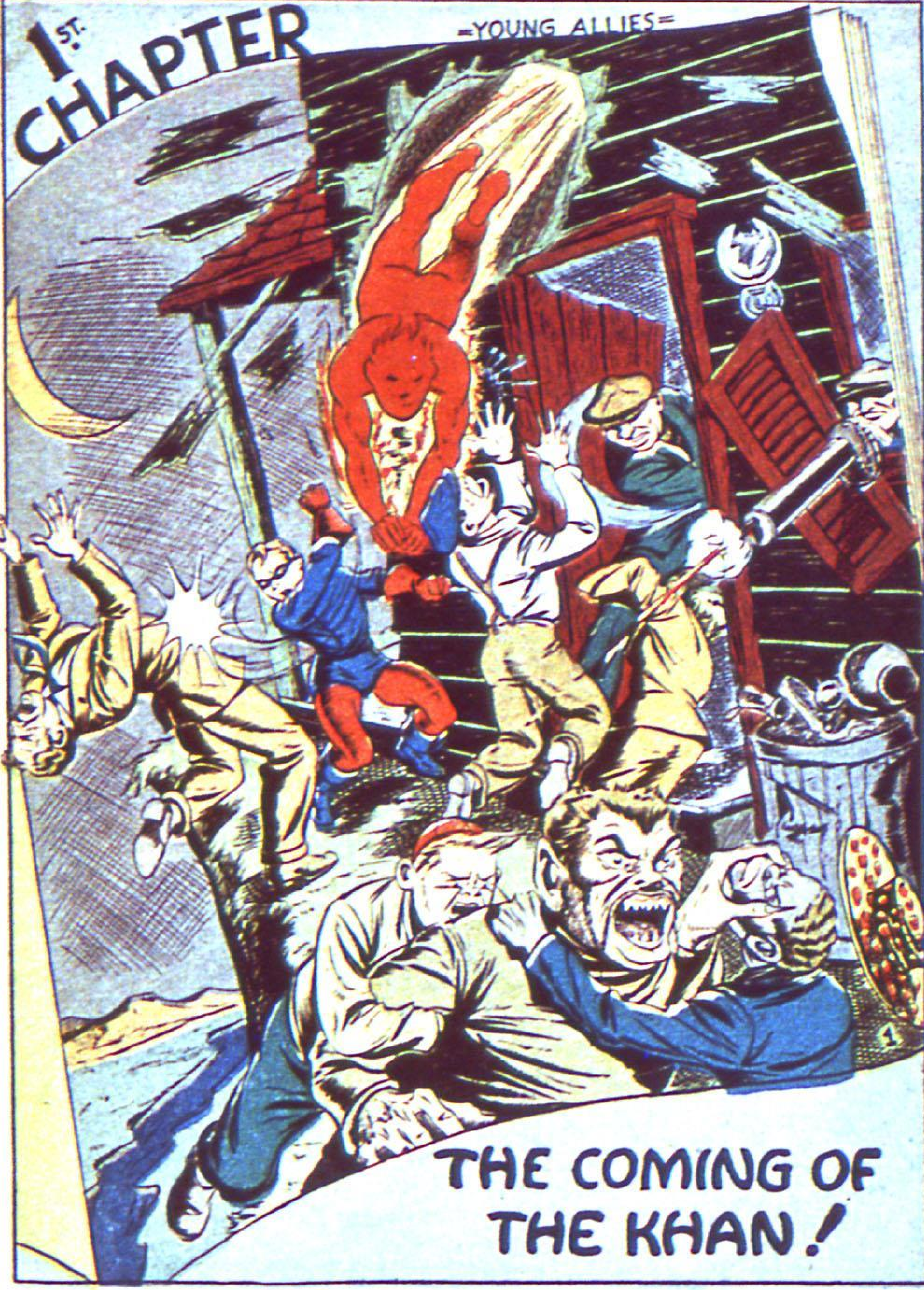
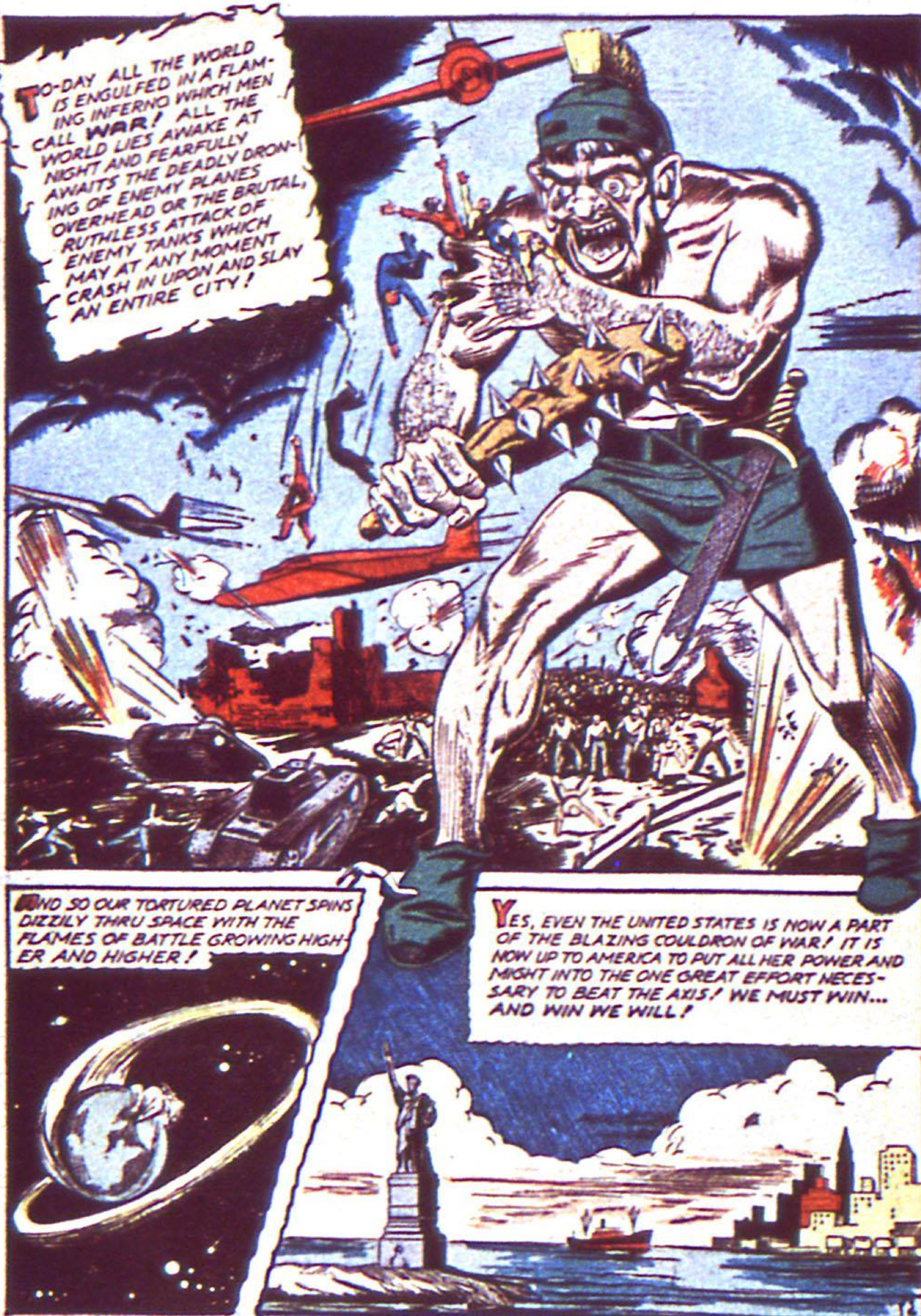
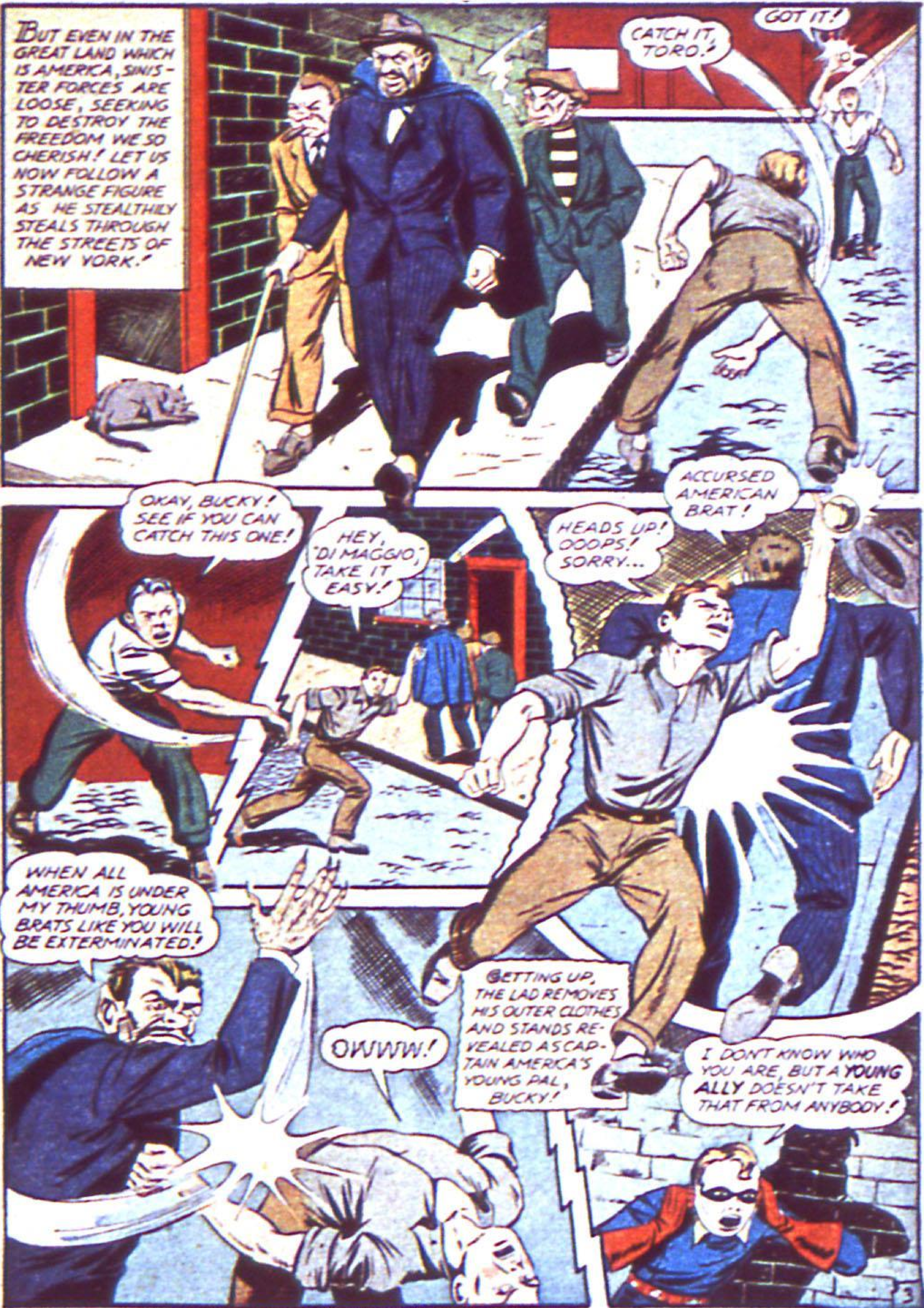
1ST. CHAPTER

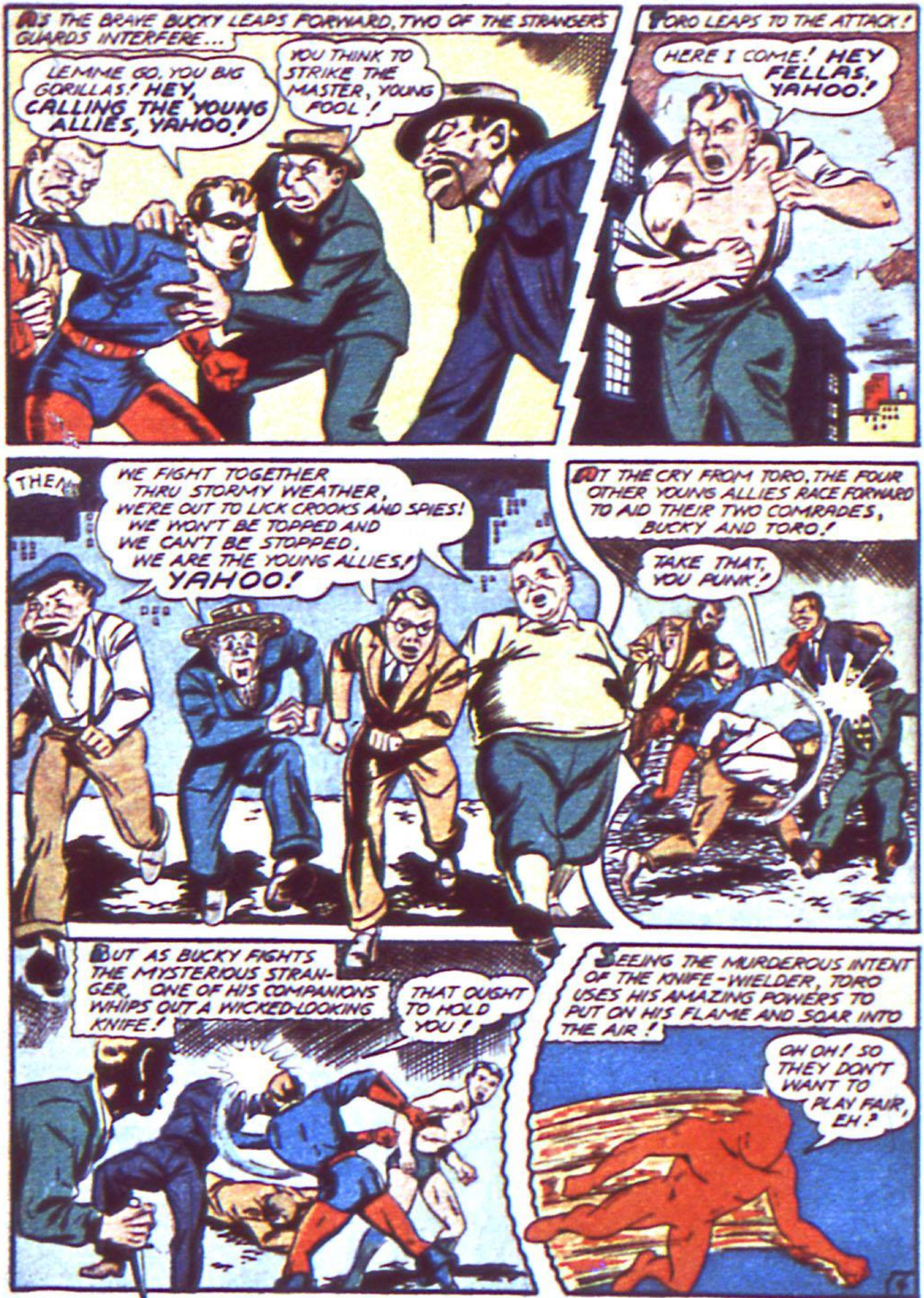


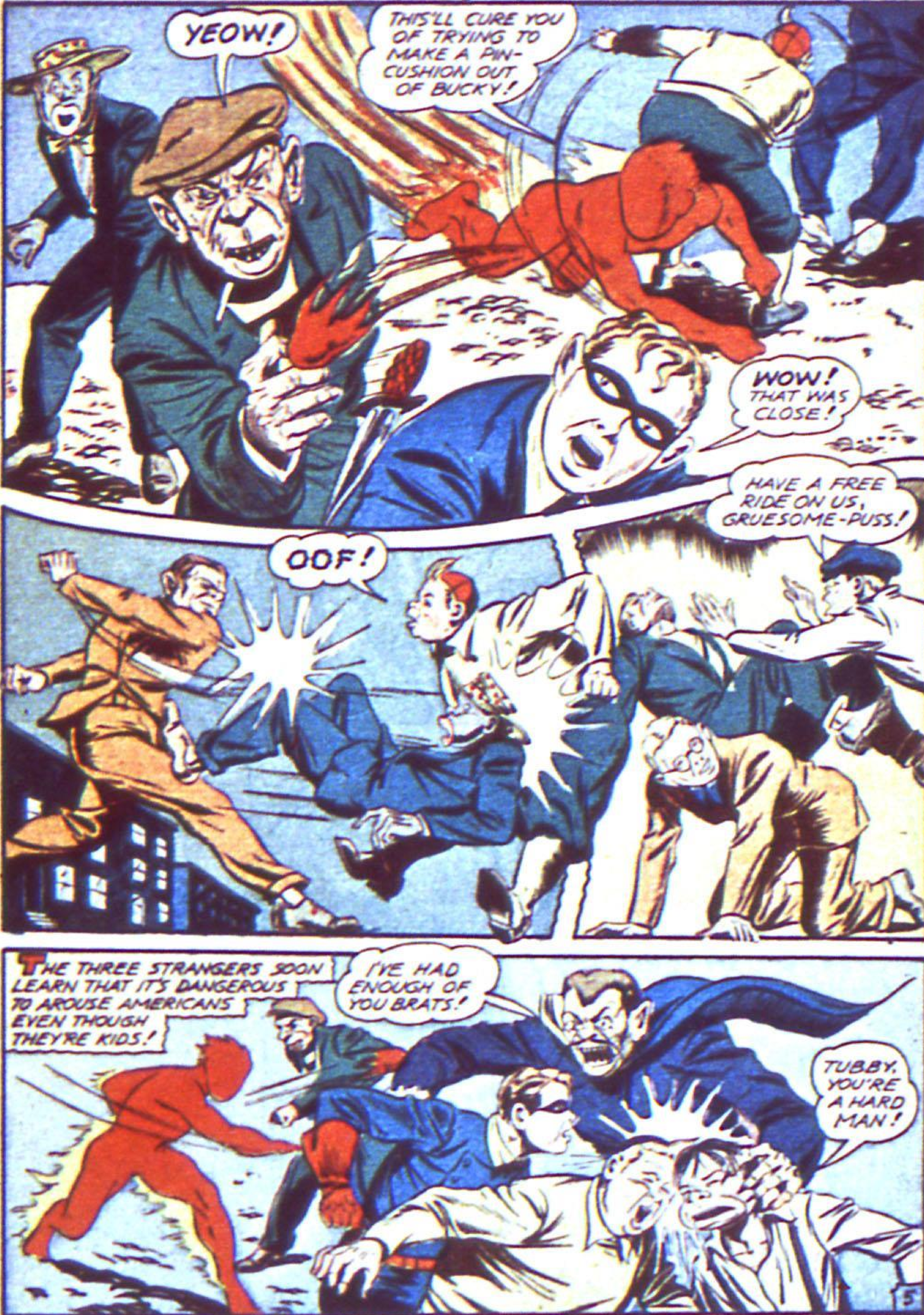
=YOUNG ALLIES=
1

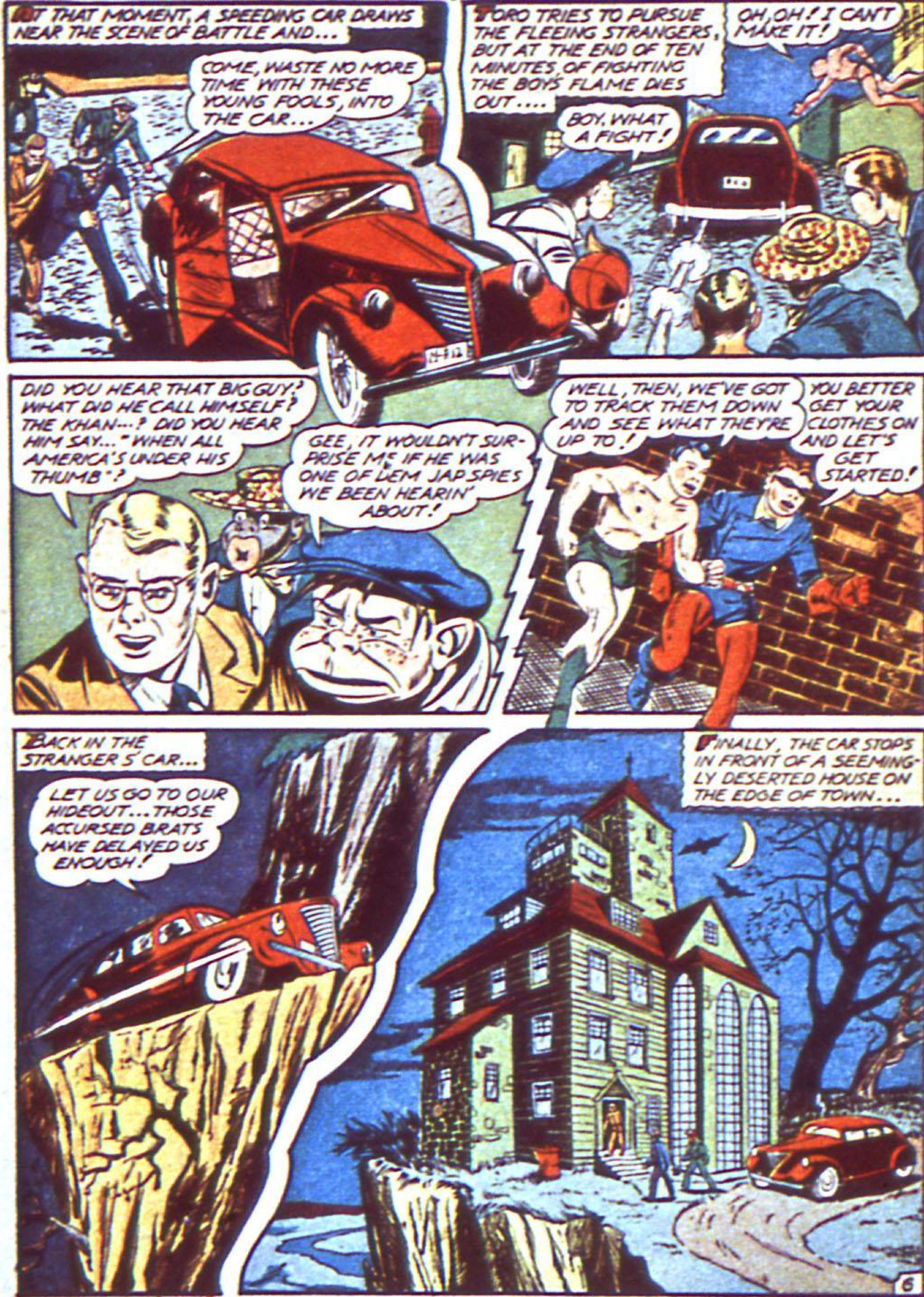
THE COMING OF THE KHAN!

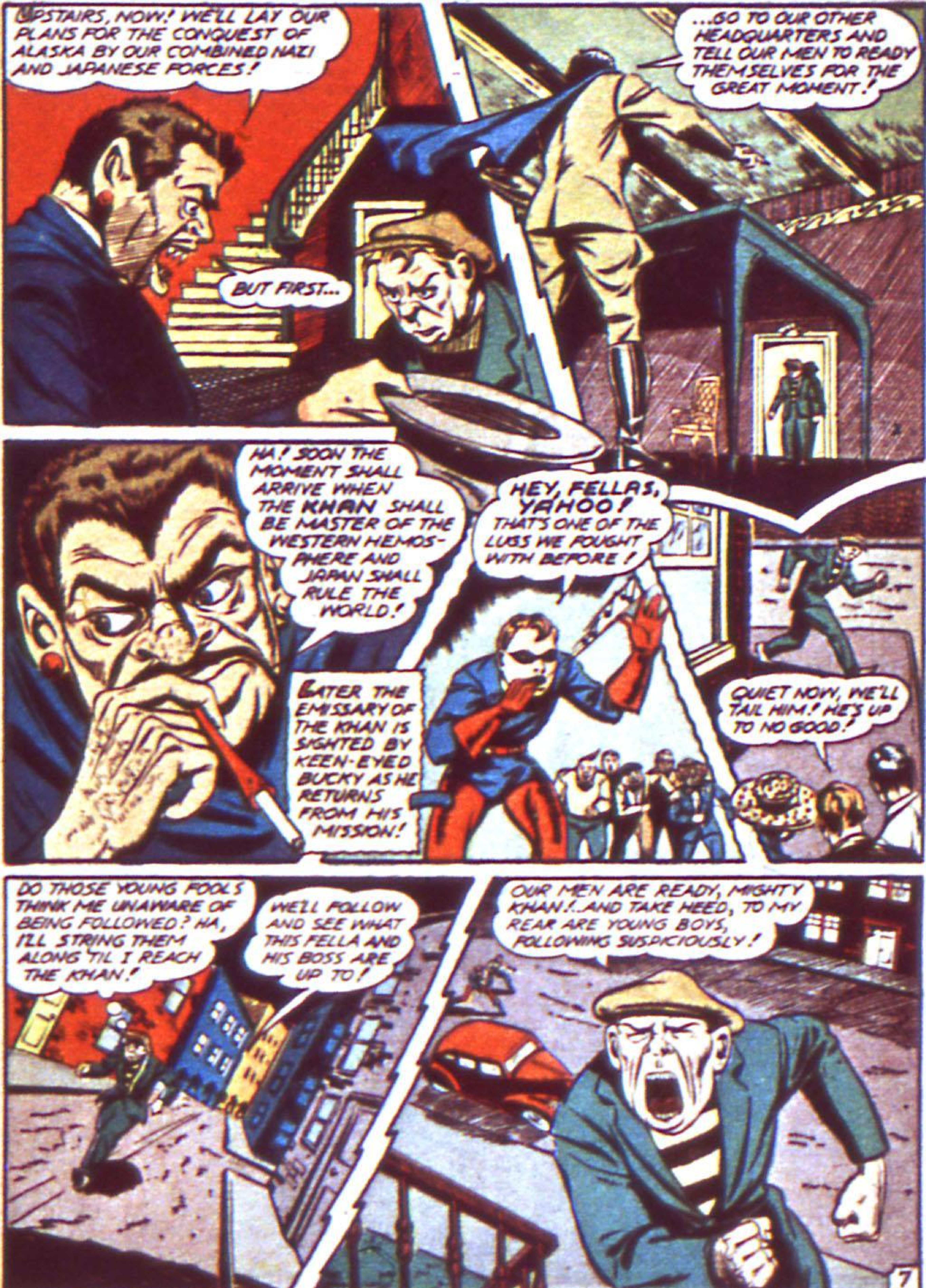

TO-DAY ALL THE WORLD IS ENGULFED IN A FLAMING INFERNO WHICH MEN CALL WAR! ALL THE WORLD LIES AWAKE AT NIGHT AND FEARFULLY AWAITS THE DEADLY DRONING OF ENEMY PLANES OVERHEAD OR THE BRUTAL, RUTHLESS ATTACK OF ENEMY TANKS WHICH MAY AT ANY MOMENT CRASH IN UPON AND SLAY AN ENTIRE CITY!
AND SO OUR TORTURED PLANET SPINS DIZZILY THRU SPACE WITH THE FLAMES OF BATTLE GROWING HIGHER AND HIGHER!
YES, EVEN THE UNITED STATES IS NOW A PART OF THE BLAZING COULDRON OF WAR! IT IS NOW UP TO AMERICA TO PUT ALL HER POWER AND MIGHT INTO THE ONE GREAT EFFORT NECESSARY TO BEAT THE AXIS! WE MUST WIN... AND WIN WE WILL!

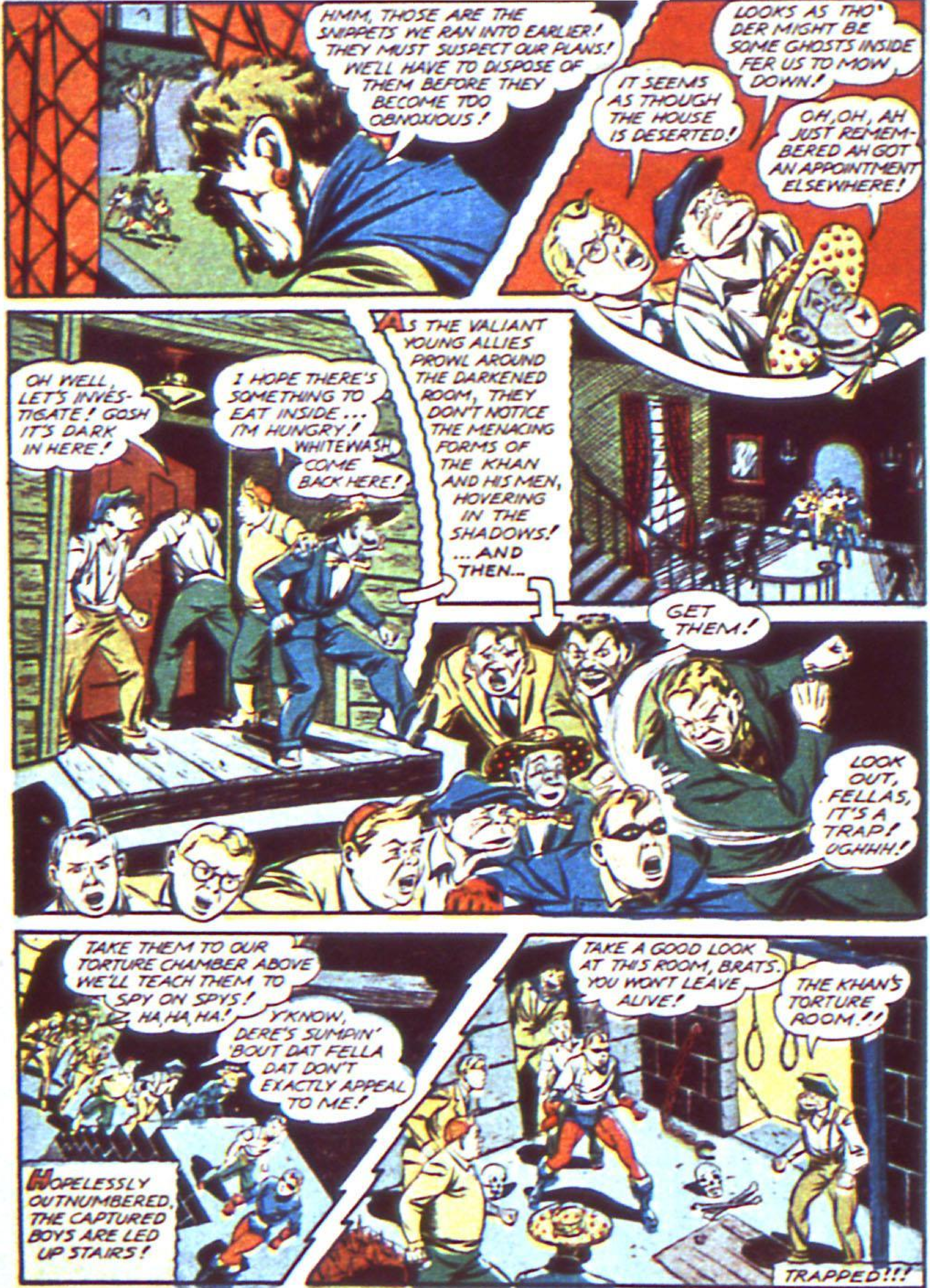

BUT EVEN IN THE GREAT LAND WHICH IS AMERICA, SINISTER FORCES ARE LOOSE, SEEKING TO DESTROY THE FREEDOM WE SO CHERISH! LET US NOW FOLLOW A STRANGE FIGURE AS HE STEALTHILY STEALS THROUGH THE STREETS OF NEW YORK.'
CATCH IT, TORO!
GOT IT!
OKAY, BUCKY! SEE IF YOU CAN CATCH THIS ONE!
HEY, "DI MAGGIO," TAKE IT EASY!
HEADS UP! OOOPS! SORRY...
ACCURSED AMERICAN BRAT!
WHEN ALL AMERICA IS UNDER MY THUMB, YOUNG BRATS LIKE YOU WILL BE EXTERMINATED!
OWWW!
GETTING UP, THE LAD REMOVES HIS OUTER CLOTHES AND STANDS REVEALED AS CAPTAIN AMERICA'S YOUNG PAL, BUCKY!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT A YOUNG ALLY DOESN'T TAKE THAT FROM ANYBODY!

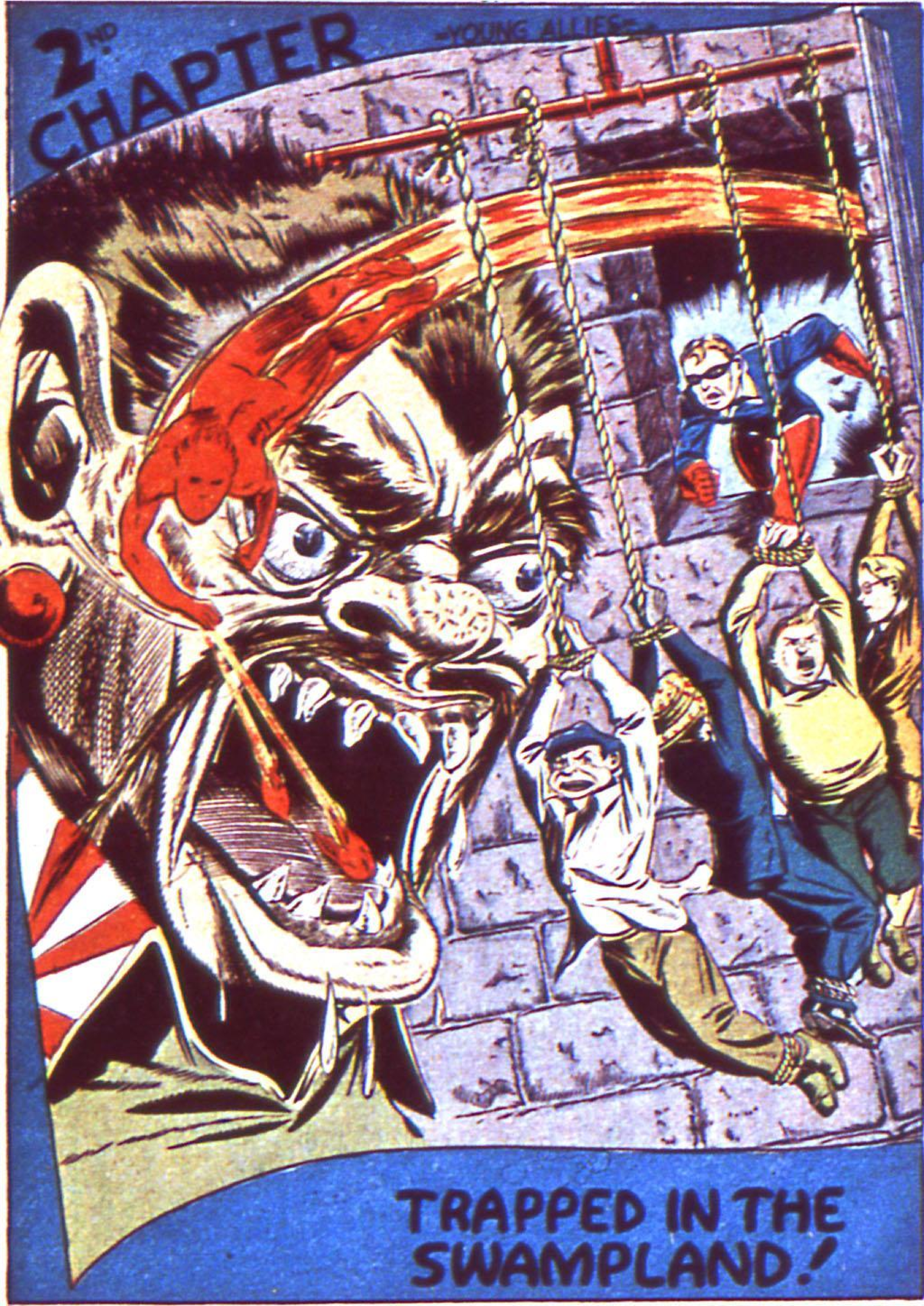

AS THE BRAVE BUCKY LEAPS FORWARD, TWO OF THE STRANGER'S GUARDS INTERFERE...
LEMME GO, YOU BIG GORILLAS! HEY, CALLING THE YOUNG ALLIES, YAHOO!
YOU THINK TO STRIKE THE MASTER, YOUNG FOOL!
TORO LEAPS TO THE ATTACK!
HERE I COME! HEY FELLAS, YAHOO!
THEN
WE FIGHT TOGETHER THRU STORMY WEATHER, WE'RE OUT TO LICK CROOKS AND SPIES! WE WON'T BE TOPPED AND WE CAN'T BE STOPPED, WE ARE THE YOUNG ALLIES! YAHOO!
AT THE CRY FROM TORO, THE FOUR OTHER YOUNG ALLIES RACE FORWARD TO AID THEIR TWO COMRADES, BUCKY AND TORO!
TAKE THAT, YOU PUNK!
BUT AS BUCKY FIGHTS THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER, ONE OF HIS COMPANIONS WHIPS OUT A WICKED-LOOKING KNIFE!
THAT OUGHT TO HOLD YOU!
SEEING THE MURDEROUS INTENT OF THE KNIFE-WIELDER, TORO USES HIS AMAZING POWERS TO PUT ON HIS FLAME AND SOAR INTO THE AIR!
OH OH! SO THEY DON'T WANT TO PLAY FAIR, EH?

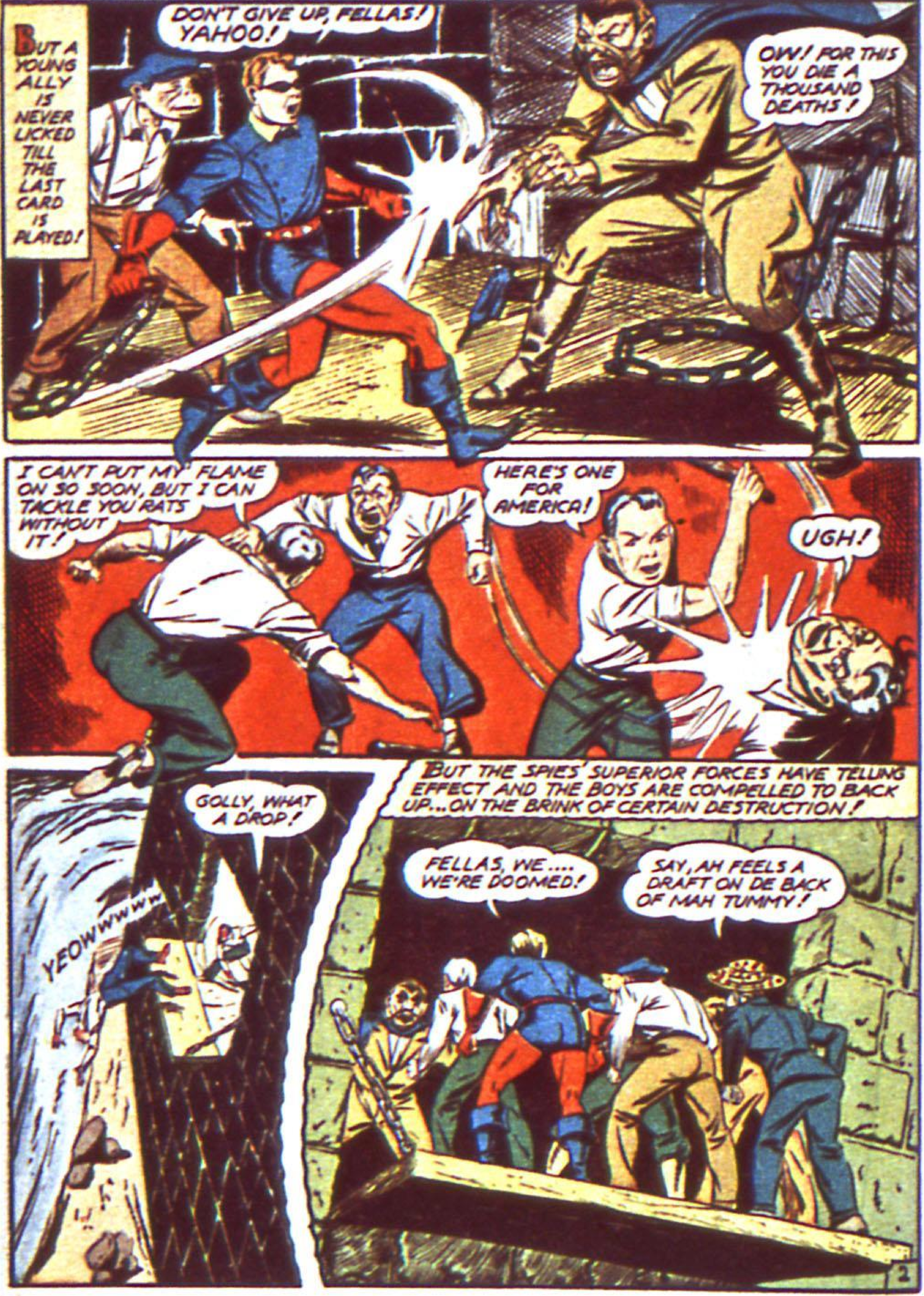

YEOW!
THIS'LL CURE YOU OF TRYING TO MAKE A PIN-CUSHION OUT OF BUCKY!
WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
HAVE A FREE RIDE ON US, GRUESOME-PUSS!
OOF!
THE THREE STRANGERS SOON LEARN THAT IT'S DANGEROUS TO AROUSE AMERICANS EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE KIDS!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU BRATS!
TUBBY, YOU'RE A HARD MAN!

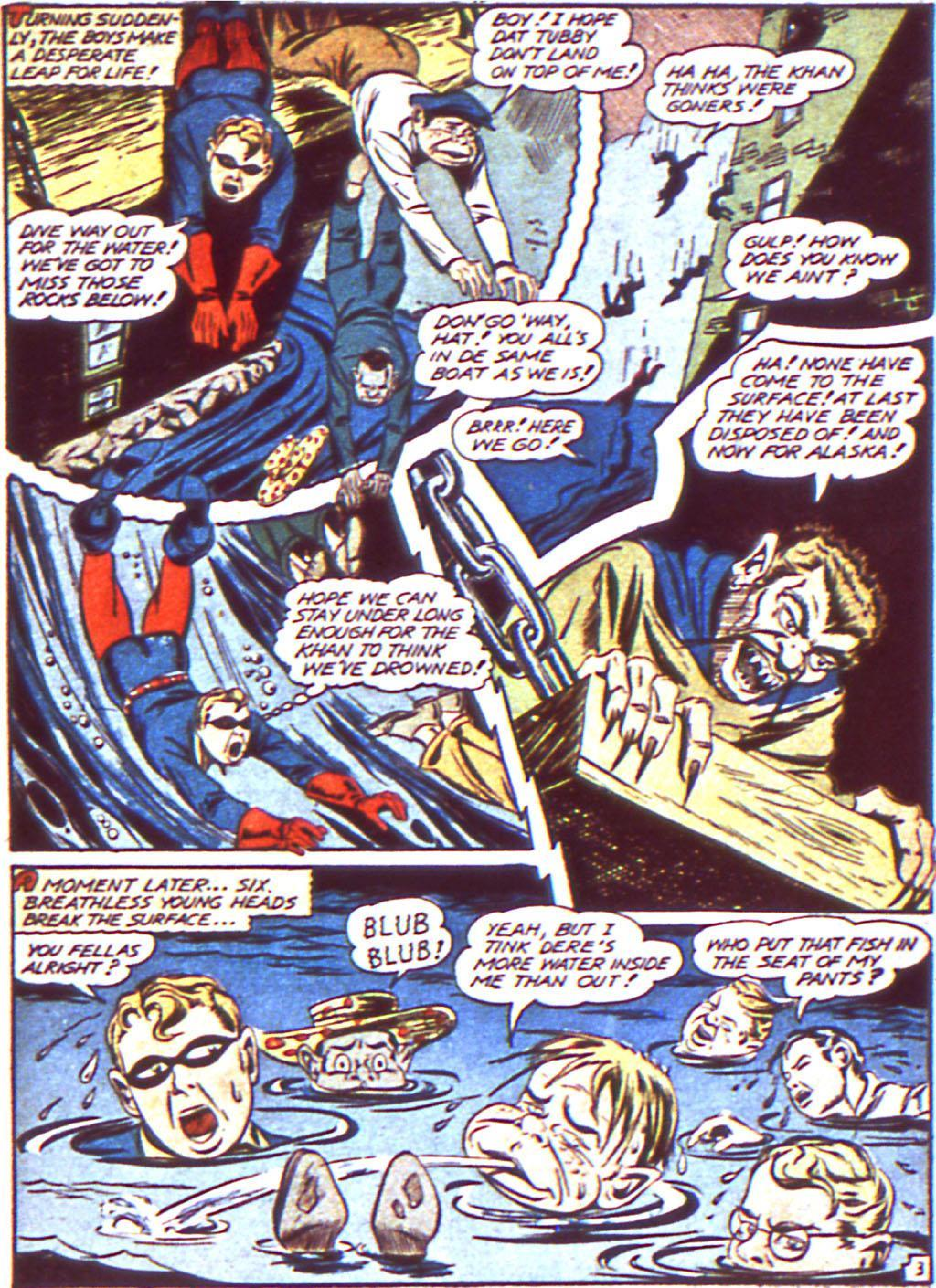

AT THAT MOMENT, A SPEEDING CAR DRAWS NEAR THE SCENE OF BATTLE AND...
COME, WASTE NO MORE TIME WITH THESE YOUNG FOOLS, INTO THE CAR...
TORO TRIES TO PURSUE THE FLEEING STRANGERS, BUT AT THE END OF TEN MINUTES OF FIGHTING THE BOY'S FLAME DIES OUT....
OH, OH! I CAN'T MAKE IT!
BOY, WHAT A FIGHT!
DID YOU HEAR THAT BIG GUY? WHAT DID HE CALL HIMSELF? THE KHAN--? DID YOU HEAR HIM SAY..."WHEN ALL AMERICA'S UNDER HIS THUMB"?
GEE, IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF HE WAS ONE OF DEM JAP SPIES WE BEEN HEARIN' ABOUT!
WELL, THEN, WE'VE GOT TO TRACK THEM DOWN AND SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!
YOU BETTER GET YOUR CLOTHES ON AND LET'S GET STARTED!
BACK IN THE STRANGER'S CAR...
LET US GO TO OUR HIDEOUT...THOSE ACCURSED BRATS HAVE DELAYED US ENOUGH!
FINALLY, THE CAR STOPS IN FRONT OF A SEEMINGLY DESERTED HOUSE ON THE EDGE OF TOWN...

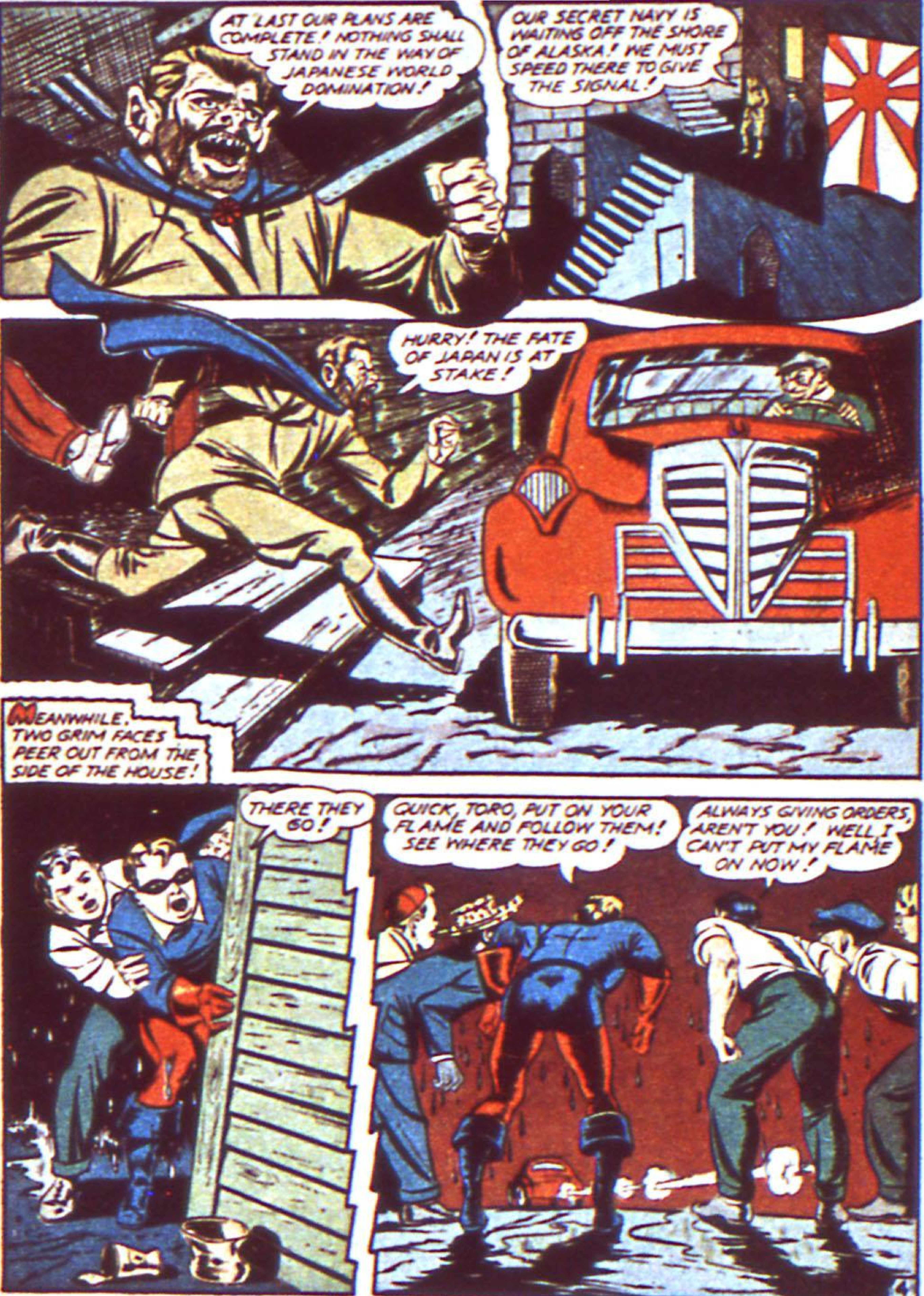

UPSTAIRS, NOW! WE'LL LAY OUR PLANS FOR THE CONQUEST OF ALASKA BY OUR COMBINED NAZI AND JAPANESE FORCES!
BUT FIRST...
...GO TO OUR OTHER HEADQUARTERS AND TELL OUR MEN TO READY THEMSELVES FOR THE GREAT MOMENT!
HA! SOON THE MOMENT SHALL ARRIVE WHEN THE KHAN SHALL BE MASTER OF THE WESTERN HEMOSPHERE AND JAPAN SHALL RULE THE WORLD!
LATER THE EMISSARY OF THE KHAN IS SIGHTED BY KEEN-EYED BUCKY AS HE RETURNS FROM HIS MISSION!
HEY, FELLAS, YAHOO! THAT'S ONE OF THE LUGS WE FOUGHT WITH BEFORE!
QUIET NOW, WE'LL TAIL HIM! HE'S UP TO NO GOOD!
DO THOSE YOUNG FOOLS THINK ME UNAWARE OF BEING FOLLOWED? HA, I'LL STRING THEM ALONG 'TIL I REACH THE KHAN!
WE'LL FOLLOW AND SEE WHAT THIS FELLA AND HIS BOSS ARE UP TO!
OUR MEN ARE READY, MIGHTY KHAN!..AND TAKE HEED, TO MY REAR ARE YOUNG BOYS, FOLLOWING SUSPICIOUSLY!

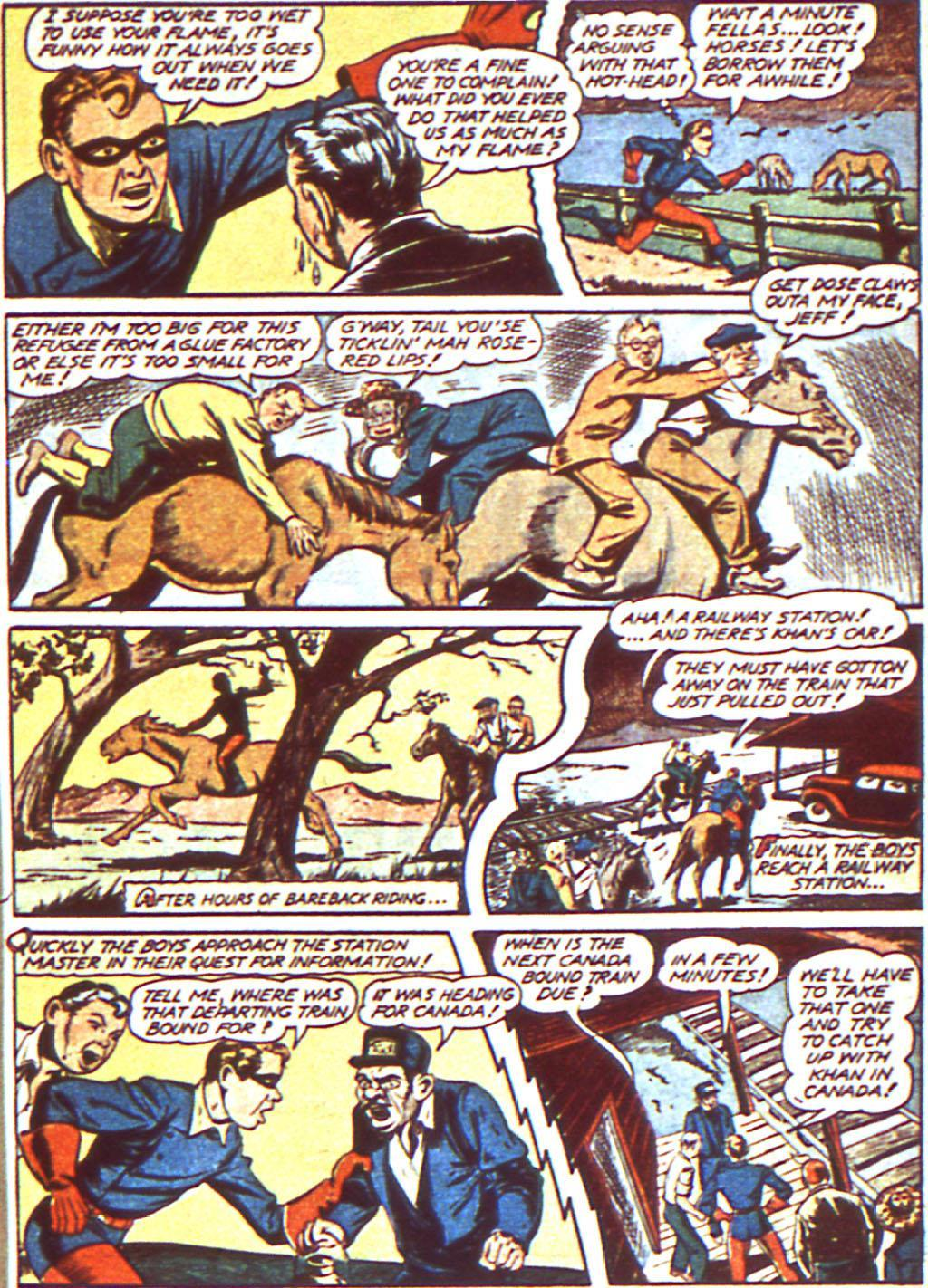

HMM, THOSE ARE THE SNIPPETS WE RAN INTO EARLIER! THEY MUST SUSPECT OUR PLANS! WELL HAVE TO DISPOSE OF THEM BEFORE THEY BECOME TOO OBNOXIOUS!
LOOKS AS THO' DER MIGHT BE SOME GHOSTS INSIDE FER US TO MOW DOWN!
IT SEEMS AS THOUGH THE HOUSE IS DESERTED!
OH, OH, AH JUST REMEMBERED AH GOT AN APPOINTMENT ELSEWHERE!
OH WELL, LET'S INVESTIGATE! GOSH IT'S DARK IN HERE!
I HOPE THERE'S SOMETHING TO EAT INSIDE... I'M HUNGRY!
WHITEWASH, COME BACK HERE!
AS THE VALIANT YOUNG ALLIES PROWL AROUND THE DARKENED ROOM, THEY DON'T NOTICE THE MENACING FORMS OF THE KHAN AND HIS MEN, HOVERING IN THE SHADOWS! ...AND THEN...
GET THEM!
LOOK OUT, FELLAS, IT'S A TRAP! UGHHH!
TAKE THEM TO OUR TORTURE CHAMBER ABOVE WE'LL TEACH THEM TO SPY ON SPYS! HA, HA, HA!
Y'KNOW, DERE'S SUMPIN' 'BOUT DAT FELLA DAT DON'T EXACTLY APPEAL TO ME!
HOPELESSLY OUTNUMBERED, THE CAPTURED BOYS ARE LED UP STAIRS!
TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THIS ROOM, BRATS. YOU WON'T LEAVE ALIVE!
THE KHAN'S TORTURE ROOM!!
TRAPPED!!!

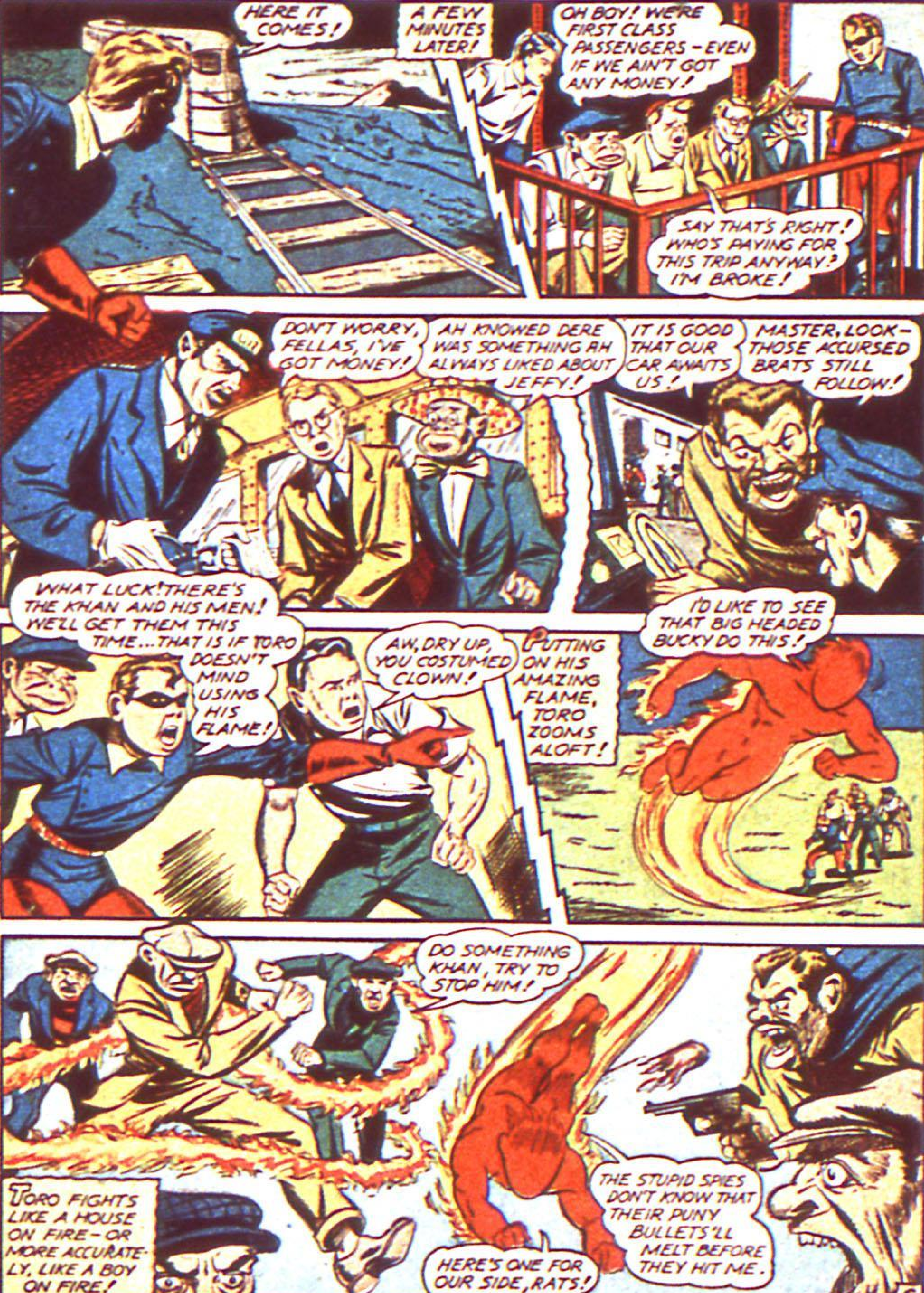

2ND CHAPTER
-YOUNG ALLIES-
TRAPPED IN THE SWAMPLAND!

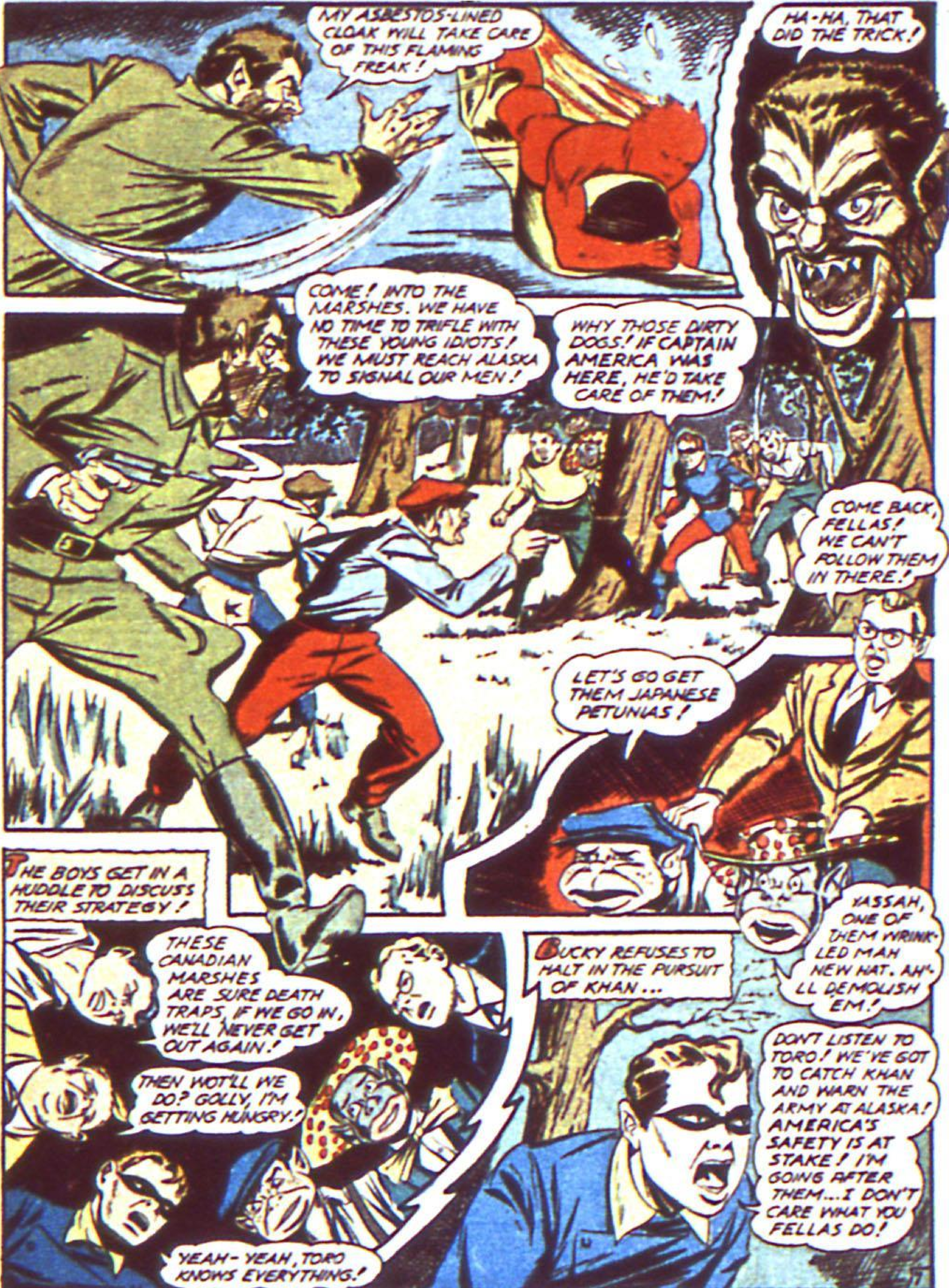

BUT A YOUNG ALLY IS NEVER LICKED TILL THE LAST CARD IS PLAYED!
DON'T GIVE UP, FELLAS! YAHOO!
OW! FOR THIS YOU DIE A THOUSAND DEATHS!
I CAN'T PUT MY FLAME ON SO SOON, BUT I CAN TACKLE YOU RATS WITHOUT IT!
HERE'S ONE FOR AMERICA!
UGH!
GOLLY, WHAT A DROP!
YEOWWWWWW
BUT THE SPIES' SUPERIOR FORCES HAVE TELLING EFFECT AND THE BOYS ARE COMPELLED TO BACK UP...ON THE BRINK OF CERTAIN DESTRUCTION!
FELLAS, WE.... WE'RE DOOMED!
SAY, AH FEELS A DRAFT ON DE BACK OF MAH TUMMY!

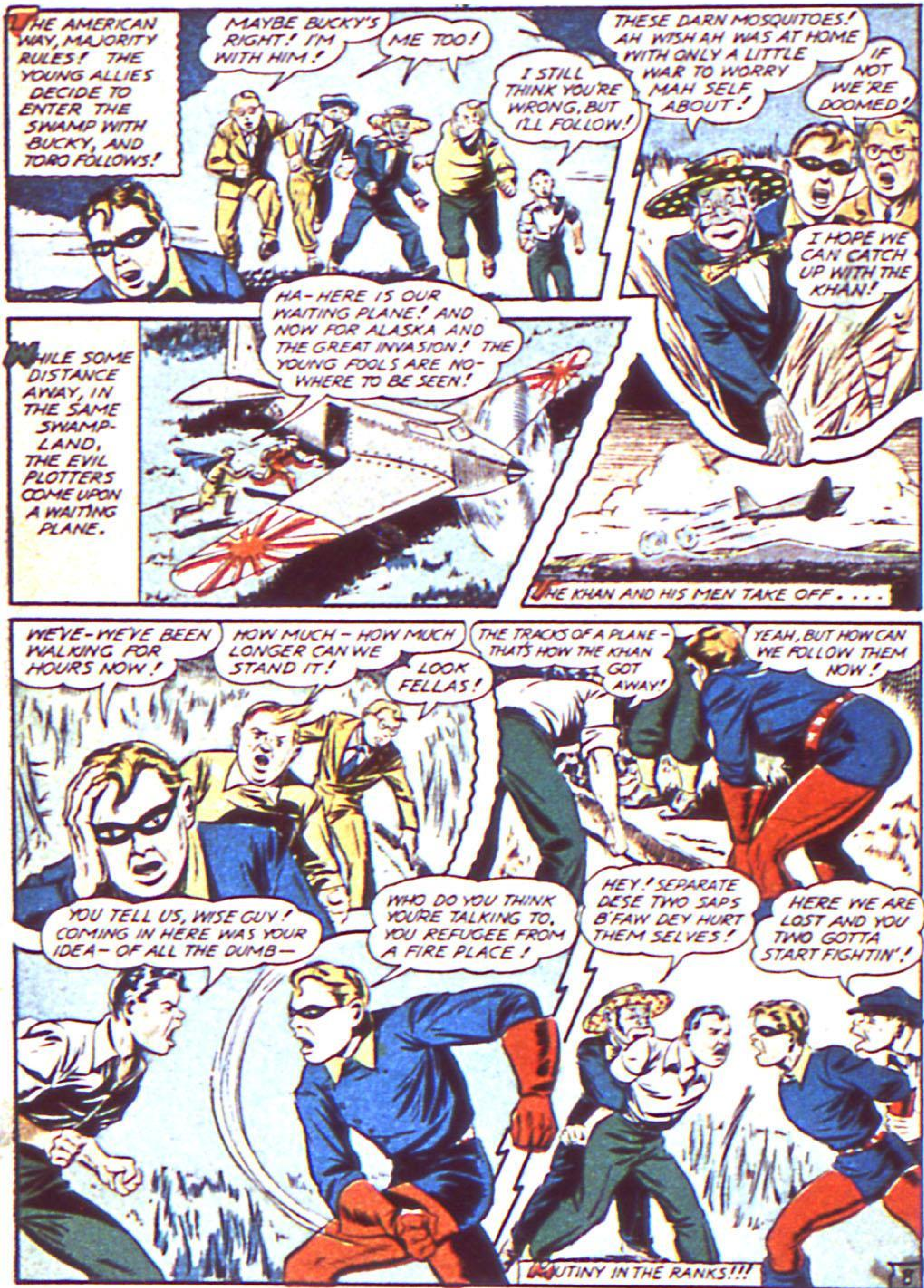

TURNING SUDDENLY, THE BOYS MAKE A DESPERATE LEAP FOR LIFE!
BOY! I HOPE DAT TUBBY DON'T LAND ON TOP OF ME!
HA HA, THE KHAN THINKS WERE GONERS!
DIVE WAY OUT FOR THE WATER! WE'VE GOT TO MISS THOSE ROCKS BELOW!
GULP! HOW DOES YOU KNOW WE AINT?
DON'GO 'WAY, HAT! YOU ALL'S IN DE SAME BOAT AS WE IS!
BRRR! HERE WE GO!
HA! NONE HAVE COME TO THE SURFACE! AT LAST THEY HAVE BEEN DISPOSED OF! AND NOW FOR ALASKA!
HOPE WE CAN STAY UNDER LONG ENOUGH FOR THE KHAN TO THINK WE'VE DROWNED!
A MOMENT LATER... SIX. BREATHLESS YOUNG HEADS BREAK THE SURFACE...
YOU FELLAS ALRIGHT?
BLUB BLUB!
YEAH, BUT I TINK DERE'S MORE WATER INSIDE ME THAN OUT!
WHO PUT THAT FISH IN THE SEAT OF MY PANTS?

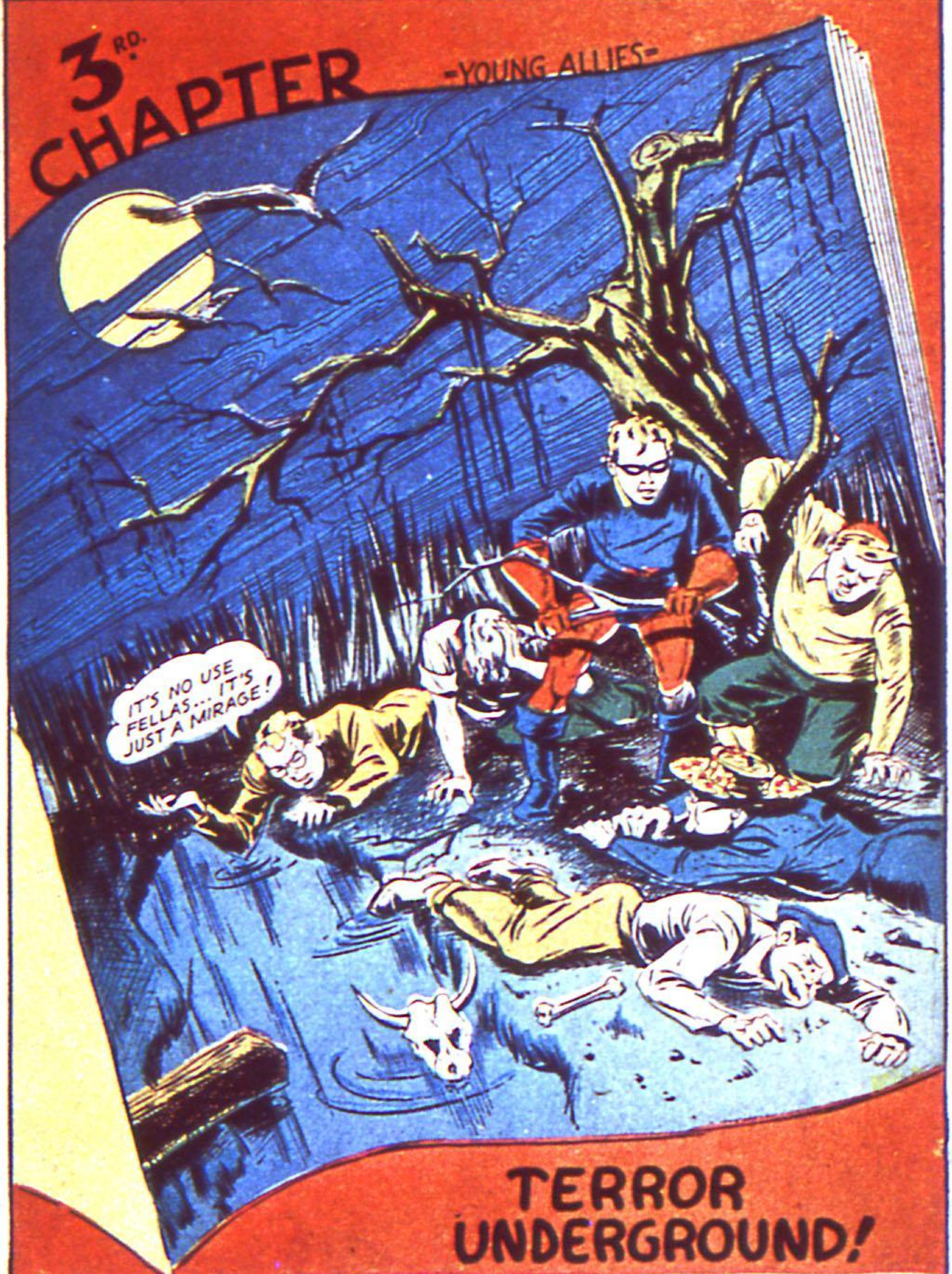

AT LAST OUR PLANS ARE COMPLETE! NOTHING SHALL STAND IN THE WAY OF JAPANESE WORLD DOMINATION!
OUR SECRET NAVY IS WAITING OFF THE SHORE OF ALASKA! WE MUST SPEED THERE TO GIVE THE SIGNAL!
HURRY! THE FATE OF JAPAN IS AT STAKE!
MEANWHILE, TWO GRIM FACES PEER OUT FROM THE SIDE OF THE HOUSE!
THERE THEY GO!
QUICK, TORO, PUT ON YOUR FLAME AND FOLLOW THEM! SEE WHERE THEY GO!
ALWAYS GIVING ORDERS, AREN'T YOU! WELL, I CAN'T PUT MY FLAME ON NOW!

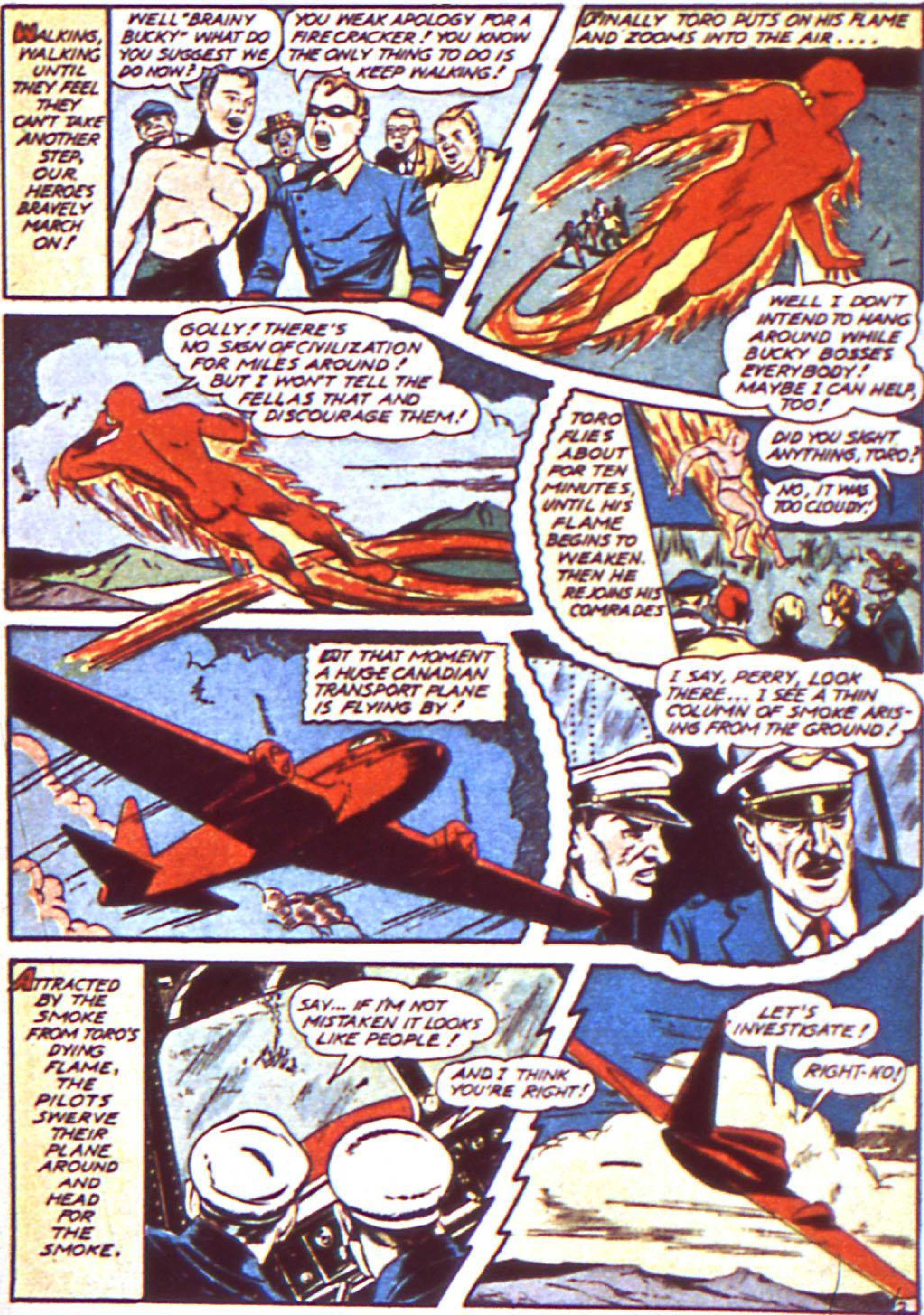

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE TOO WET TO USE YOUR FLAME, IT'S FUNNY HOW IT ALWAYS GOES OUT WHEN WE NEED IT!
YOU'RE A FINE ONE TO COMPLAIN! WHAT DID YOU EVER DO THAT HELPED US AS MUCH AS MY FLAME?
NO SENSE ARGUING WITH THAT HOT-HEAD!
WAIT A MINUTE FELLAS... LOOK! HORSES! LET'S BORROW THEM FOR AWHILE!
EITHER I'M TOO BIG FOR THIS REFUGEE FROM A GLUE FACTORY OR ELSE IT'S TOO SMALL FOR ME!
G'WAY, TAIL YOU'SE TICKLIN' MAH ROSE-RED LIPS!
GET DOSE CLAWS OUTA MY FACE, JEFF!
AFTER HOURS OF BAREBACK RIDING...
FINALLY, THE BOYS REACH A RAILWAY STATION...
AHA! A RAILWAY STATION! ... AND THERE'S KHAN'S CAR!
THEY MUST HAVE GOTTON AWAY ON THE TRAIN THAT JUST PULLED OUT!
QUICKLY THE BOYS APPROACH THE STATION MASTER IN THEIR QUEST FOR INFORMATION!
TELL ME, WHERE WAS THAT DEPARTING TRAIN BOUND FOR!
IT WAS HEADING FOR CANADA!
WHEN IS THE NEXT CANADA BOUND TRAIN DUE?
IN A FEW MINUTES!
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THAT ONE AND TRY TO CATCH UP WITH KHAN IN CANADA!

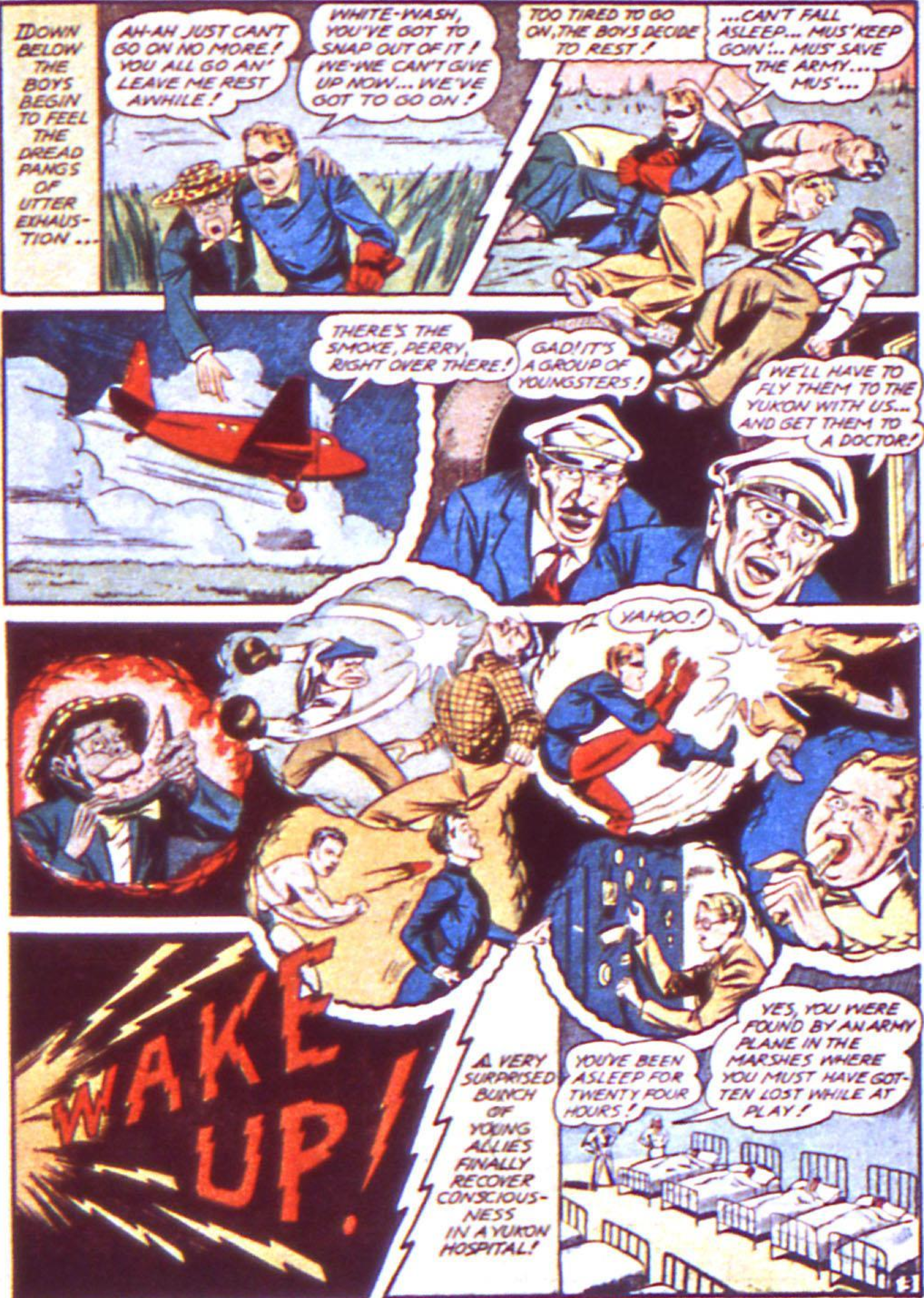

HERE IT COMES!
A FEW MINUTES LATER!
OH BOY! WE'RE FIRST CLASS PASSENGERS - EVEN IF WE AIN'T GOT ANY MONEY!
SAY THAT'S RIGHT! WHO'S PAYING FOR THIS TRIP ANYWAY? I'M BROKE!
DON'T WORRY, FELLAS, I'VE GOT MONEY!
AH KNOWED DERE WAS SOMETHING AH ALWAYS LIKED ABOUT JEFFY!
IT IS GOOD THAT OUR CAR AWAITS US!
MASTER, LOOK- THOSE ACCURSED BRATS STILL FOLLOW!
WHAT LUCK! THERE'S THE KHAN AND HIS MEN! WE'LL GET THEM THIS TIME...THAT IS IF TORO DOESN'T MIND USING HIS FLAME!
AW, DRY UP, YOU COSTUMED CLOWN!
PUTTING ON HIS AMAZING FLAME, TORO ZOOMS ALOFT!
I'D LIKE TO SEE THAT BIG HEADED BUCKY DO THIS!
DO SOMETHING KHAN, TRY TO STOP HIM!
TORO FIGHTS LIKE A HOUSE ON FIRE - OR MORE ACCURATELY, LIKE A BOY ON FIRE!
HERE'S ONE FOR OUR SIDE, RATS!
THE STUPID SPIES DON'T KNOW THAT THEIR PUNY BULLETS'LL MELT BEFORE THEY HIT ME.

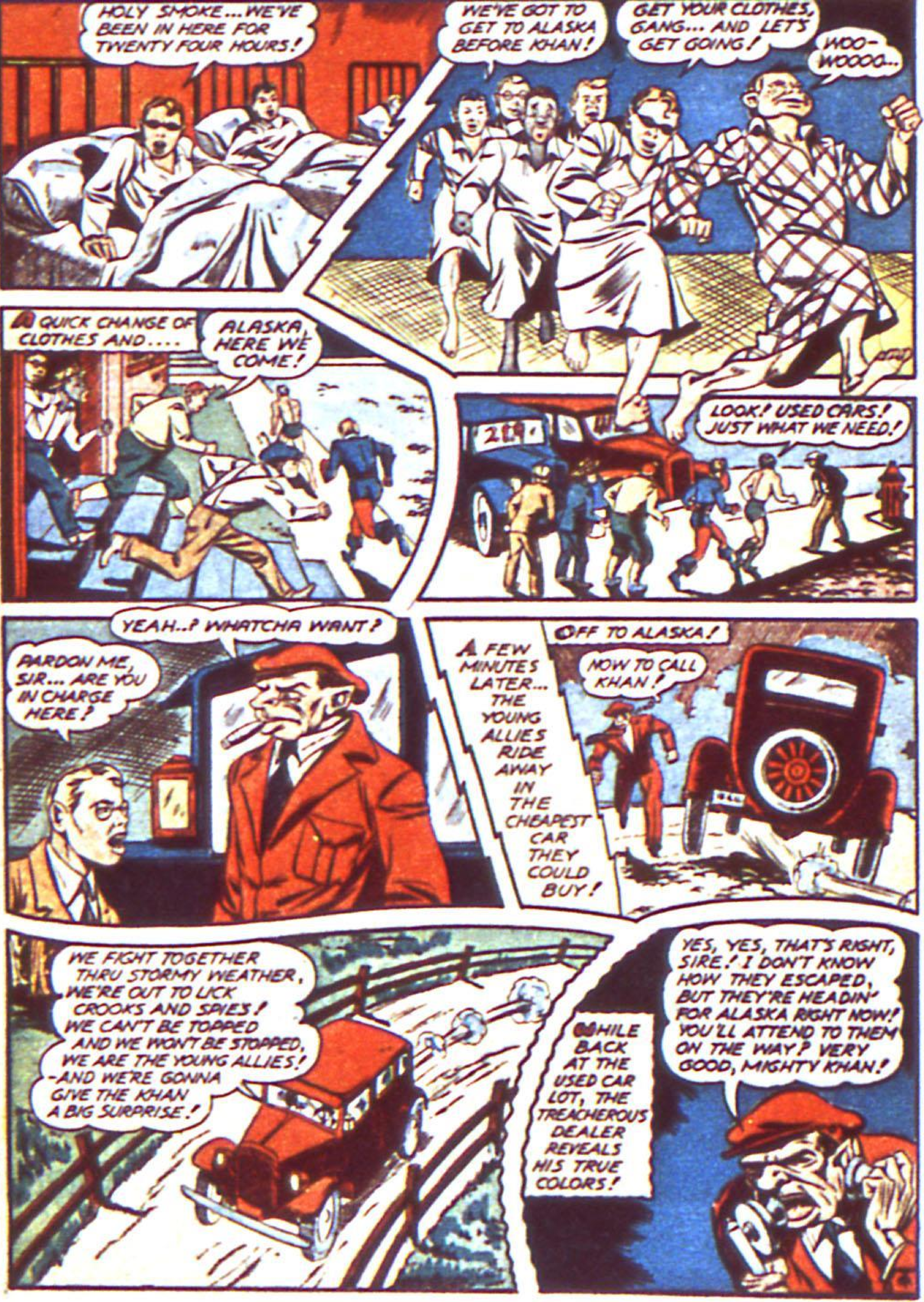

MY ASBESTOS-LINED CLOAK WILL TAKE CARE OF THIS FLAMING FREAK!
HA-HA, THAT DID THE TRICK!
COME! INTO THE MARSHES. WE HAVE NO TIME TO TRIFLE WITH THESE YOUNG IDIOTS! WE MUST REACH ALASKA TO SIGNAL OUR MEN!
WHY THOSE DIRTY DOGS! IF CAPTAIN AMERICA WAS HERE, HE'D TAKE CARE OF THEM!
COME BACK, FELLAS! WE CAN'T FOLLOW THEM IN THERE!
LET'S GO GET THEM JAPANESE PETUNIAS!
YASSAH, ONE OF THEM WRINKLED MAH NEW HAT. AH'LL DEMOLISH EM!
THE BOYS GET IN A HUDDLE TO DISCUSS THEIR STRATEGY!
THESE CANADIAN MARSHES ARE SURE DEATH TRAPS, IF WE GO IN, WE'LL NEVER GET OUT AGAIN!
THEN WOT'LL WE DO? GOLLY, I'M GETTING HUNGRY!
YEAH-YEAH, TORO KNOWS EVERYTHING!
BUCKY REFUSES TO HALT IN THE PURSUIT OF KHAN...
DON'T LISTEN TO TORO! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH KHAN AND WARN THE ARMY AT ALASKA! AMERICA'S SAFETY IS AT STAKE! I'M GOING AFTER THEM...I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU FELLAS DO!

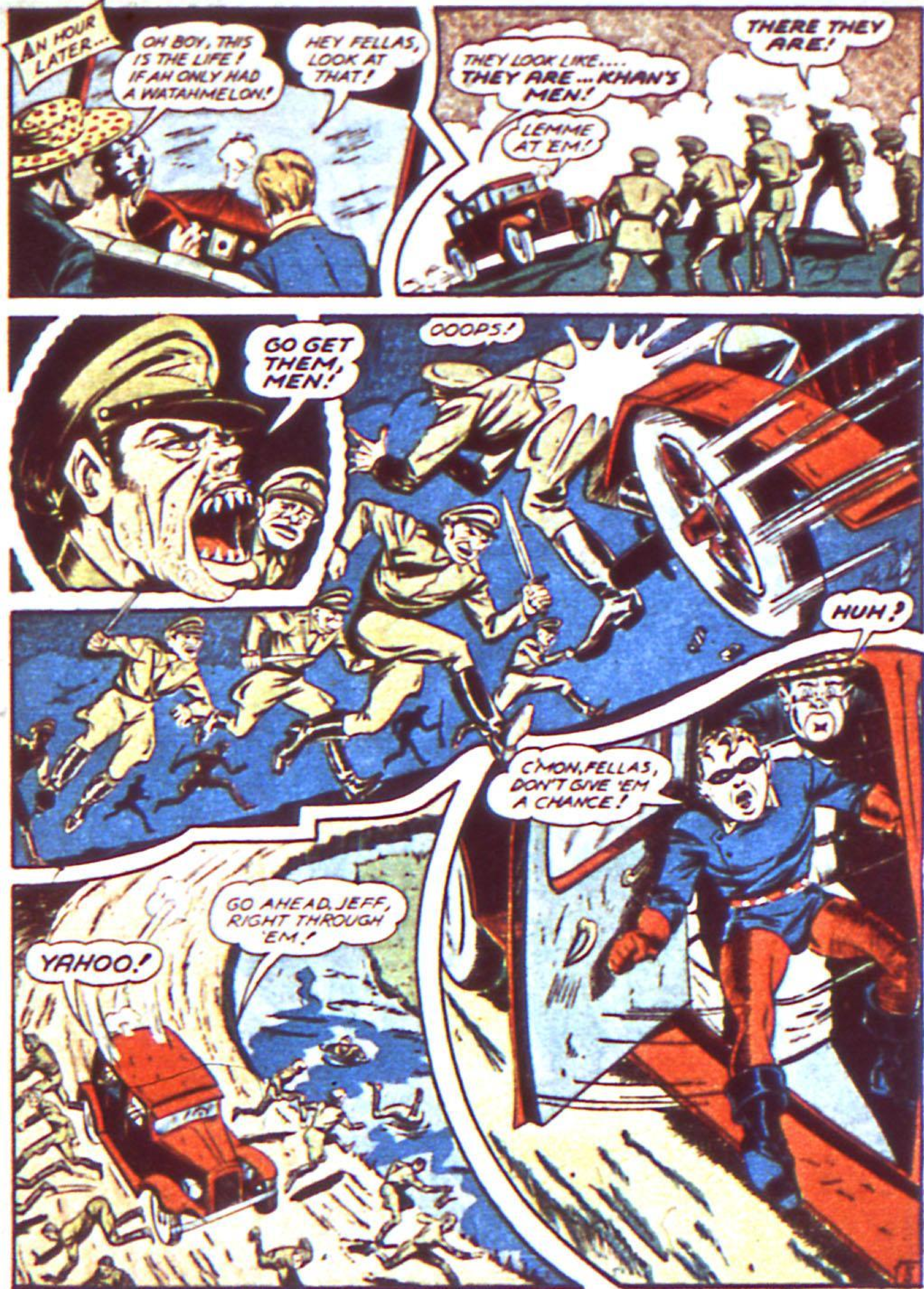

THE AMERICAN WAY, MAJORITY RULES! THE YOUNG ALLIES DECIDE TO ENTER THE SWAMP WITH BUCKY, AND TORO FOLLOWS!
MAYBE BUCKY'S RIGHT! I'M WITH HIM!
ME TOO!
I STILL THINK YOU'RE WRONG, BUT I'LL FOLLOW!
THESE DARN MOSQUITOES! AH WISH AH WAS AT HOME WITH ONLY A LITTLE WAR TO WORRY MAH SELF ABOUT!
IF NOT WE'RE DOOMED!
I HOPE WE CAN CATCH UP WITH THE KHAN!
WHILE SOME DISTANCE AWAY, IN THE SAME SWAMPLAND, THE EVIL PLOTTERS COME UPON A WAITING PLANE.
HA-HERE IS OUR WAITING PLANE! AND NOW FOR ALASKA AND THE GREAT INVASION! THE YOUNG FOOLS ARE NOWHERE TO BE SEEN!
THE KHAN AND HIS MEN TAKE OFF . . .
WE'VE-WE'VE BEEN WALKING FOR HOURS NOW!
HOW MUCH - HOW MUCH LONGER CAN WE STAND IT!
LOOK FELLAS!
THE TRACKS OF A PLANE - THAT'S HOW THE KHAN GOT AWAY!
YEAH, BUT HOW CAN WE FOLLOW THEM NOW!
YOU TELL US, WISE GUY! COMING IN HERE WAS YOUR IDEA- OF ALL THE DUMB-
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TALKING TO, YOU REFUGEE FROM A FIRE PLACE!
HEY! SEPARATE DESE TWO SAPS B'FAW DEY HURT THEM SELVES!
HERE WE ARE LOST AND YOU TWO GOTTA START FIGHTIN'!
MUTINY IN THE RANKS!!!

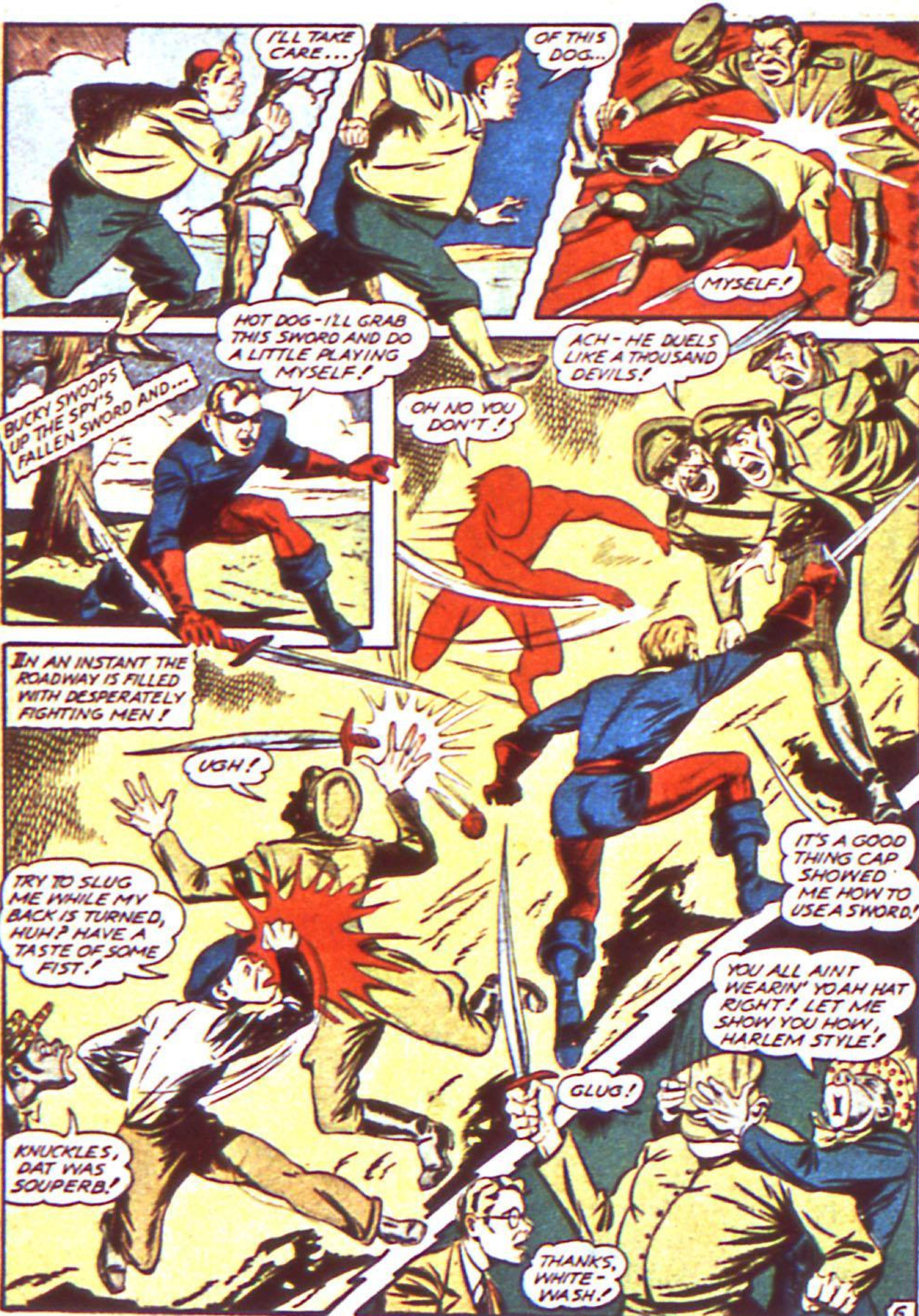

3RD. CHAPTER
-YOUNG ALLIES-
IT'S NO USE FELLAS... IT'S JUST A MIRAGE!
TERROR UNDERGROUND!

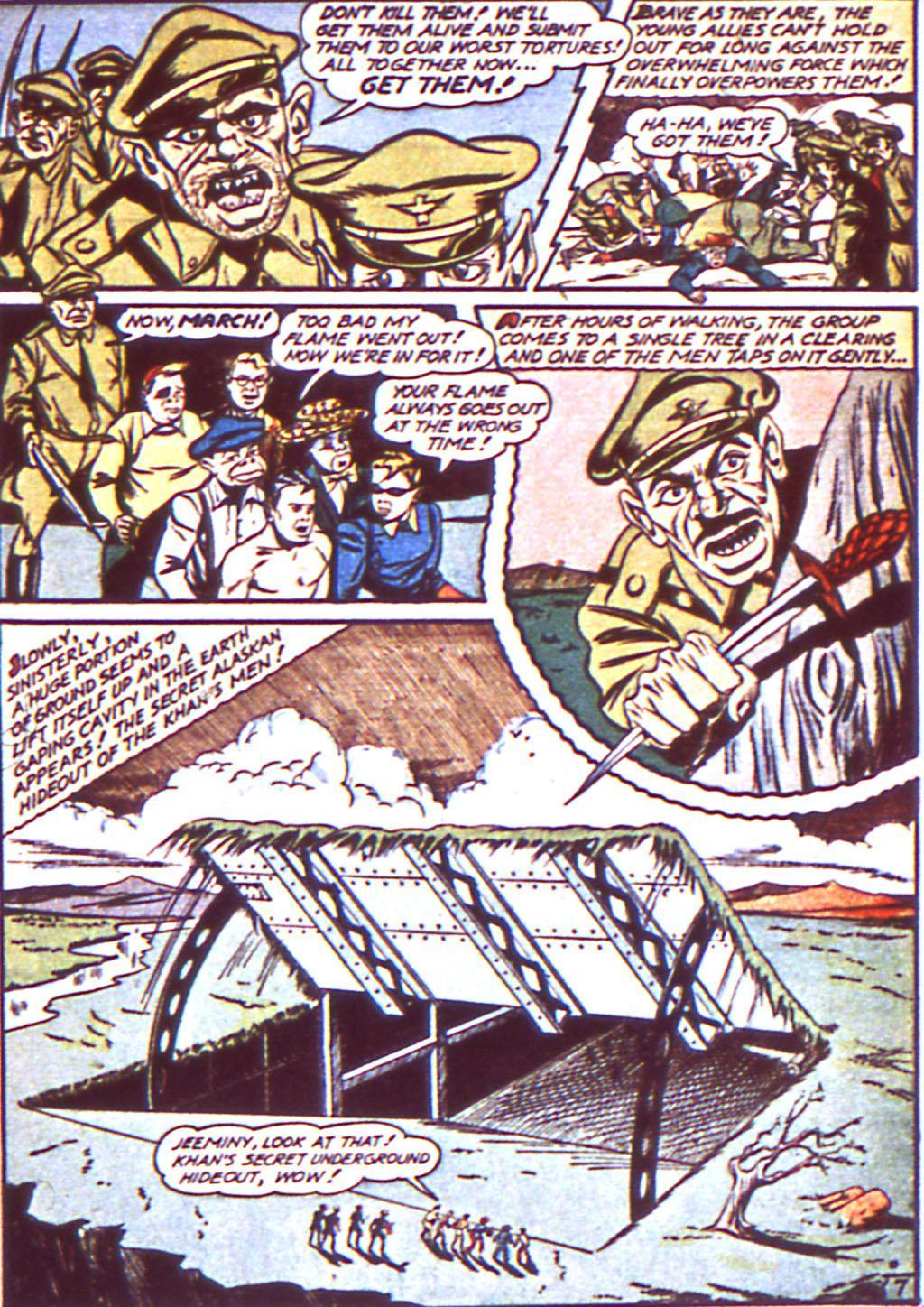

WALKING, WALKING UNTIL THEY FEEL THEY CAN'T TAKE ANOTHER STEP, OUR HEROES BRAVELY MARCH ON!
WELL "BRAINY BUCKY" WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST WE DO NOW?
YOU WEAK APOLOGY FOR A FIRECRACKER! YOU KNOW THE ONLY THING TO DO IS KEEP WALKING!
FINALLY TORO PUTS ON HIS FLAME AND ZOOMS INTO THE AIR....
WELL I DON'T INTEND TO HANG AROUND WHILE BUCKY BOSSES EVERYBODY! MAYBE I CAN HELP, TOO!
GOLLY! THERE'S NO SIGN OF CIVILIZATION FOR MILES AROUND! BUT I WON'T TELL THE FELLAS THAT AND DISCOURAGE THEM!
TORO FLIES ABOUT FOR TEN MINUTES, UNTIL HIS FLAME BEGINS TO WEAKEN. THEN HE REJOINS HIS COMRADES
DID YOU SIGHT ANYTHING, TORO?
NO, IT WAS TOO CLOUDY!
BUT THAT MOMENT A HUGE CANADIAN TRANSPORT PLANE IS FLYING BY!
I SAY, PERRY, LOOK THERE... I SEE A THIN COLUMN OF SMOKE ARISING FROM THE GROUND!
ATTRACTED BY THE SMOKE FROM TORO'S DYING FLAME, THE PILOTS SWERVE THEIR PLANE AROUND AND HEAD FOR THE SMOKE.
SAY... IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN IT LOOKS LIKE PEOPLE!
AND I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT!
LET'S INVESTIGATE!
RIGHT-HO!

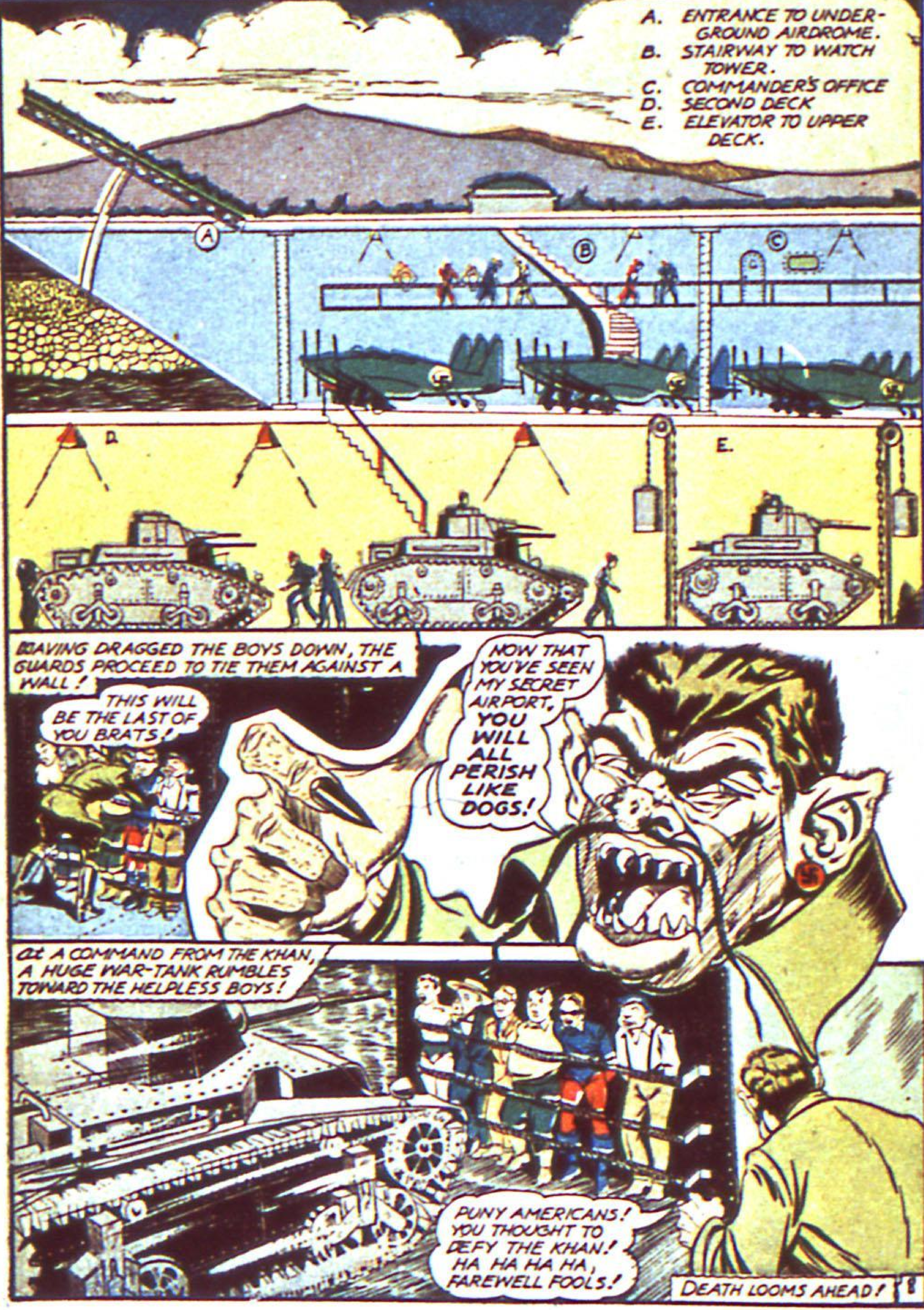

DOWN BELOW THE BOYS BEGIN TO FEEL THE DREAD PANGS OF UTTER EXHAUSTION...
AH-AH JUST CAN'T GO ON NO MORE! YOU ALL GO AN' LEAVE ME REST AWHILE!
WHITE-WASH, YOU'VE GOT TO SNAP OUT OF IT! WE-WE CAN'T GIVE UP NOW... WE'VE GOT TO GO ON!
TOO TIRED TO GO ON, THE BOYS DECIDE TO REST!
...CAN'T FALL ASLEEP... MUS' KEEP GOIN'... MUS' SAVE THE ARMY... MUS'...
THERE'S THE SMOKE, PERRY, RIGHT OVER THERE!
GAD! IT'S A GROUP OF YOUNGSTERS!
WE'LL HAVE TO FLY THEM TO THE YUKON WITH US... AND GET THEM TO A DOCTOR!
YAHOO!
WAKE UP!
A VERY SURPRISED BUNCH OF YOUNG ALLIES FINALLY RECOVER CONSCIOUSNESS IN A YUKON HOSPITAL!
YOU'VE BEEN ASLEEP FOR TWENTY FOUR HOURS!
YES, YOU WERE FOUND BY AN ARMY PLANE IN THE MARSHES WHERE YOU MUST HAVE GOTTEN LOST WHILE AT PLAY!

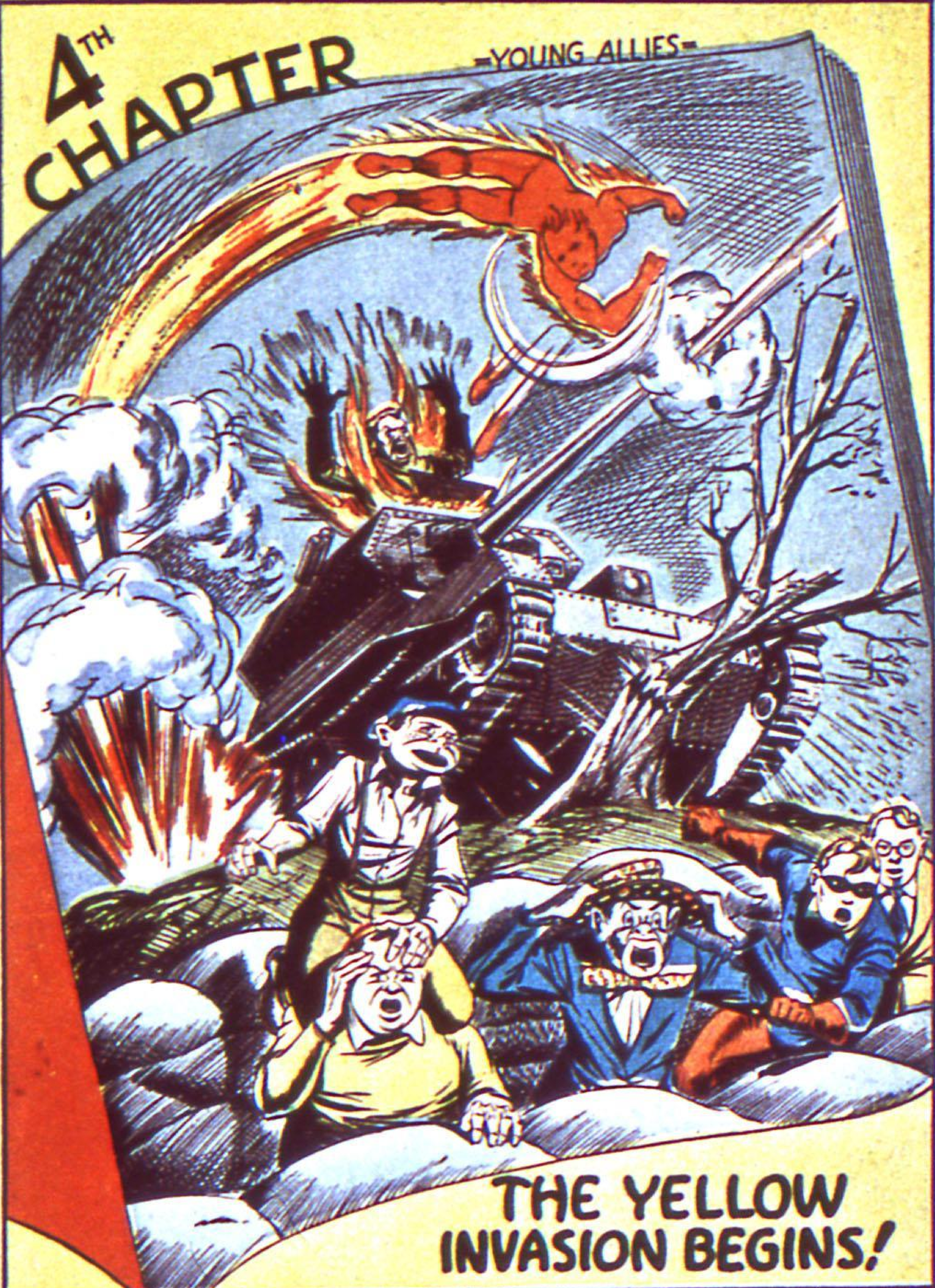

HOLY SMOKE...WE'VE BEEN IN HERE FOR TWENTY FOUR HOURS!
WE'VE GOT TO GET TO ALASKA BEFORE KHAN!
GET YOUR CLOTHES, GANG... AND LET'S GET GOING!
WOO-WOOOO...
A QUICK CHANGE OF CLOTHES AND....
ALASKA, HERE WE COME!
LOOK! USED CARS! JUST WHAT WE NEED!
YEAH..? WHATCHA WANT?
PARDON ME, SIR... ARE YOU IN CHARGE HERE?
A FEW MINUTES LATER... THE YOUNG ALLIES RIDE AWAY IN THE CHEAPEST CAR THEY COULD BUY!
OFF TO ALASKA!
NOW TO CALL KHAN!
WE FIGHT TOGETHER THRU STORMY WEATHER, WE'RE OUT TO LICK CROOKS AND SPIES! WE CAN'T BE TOPPED AND WE WON'T BE STOPPED, WE ARE THE YOUNG ALLIES! -AND WE'RE GONNA GIVE THE KHAN A BIG SURPRISE!
WHILE BACK AT THE USED CAR LOT, THE TREACHEROUS DEALER REVEALS HIS TRUE COLORS!
YES, YES, THAT'S RIGHT, SIRE! I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY ESCAPED, BUT THEY'RE HEADIN' FOR ALASKA RIGHT NOW! YOU'LL ATTEND TO THEM ON THE WAY? VERY GOOD, MIGHTY KHAN!

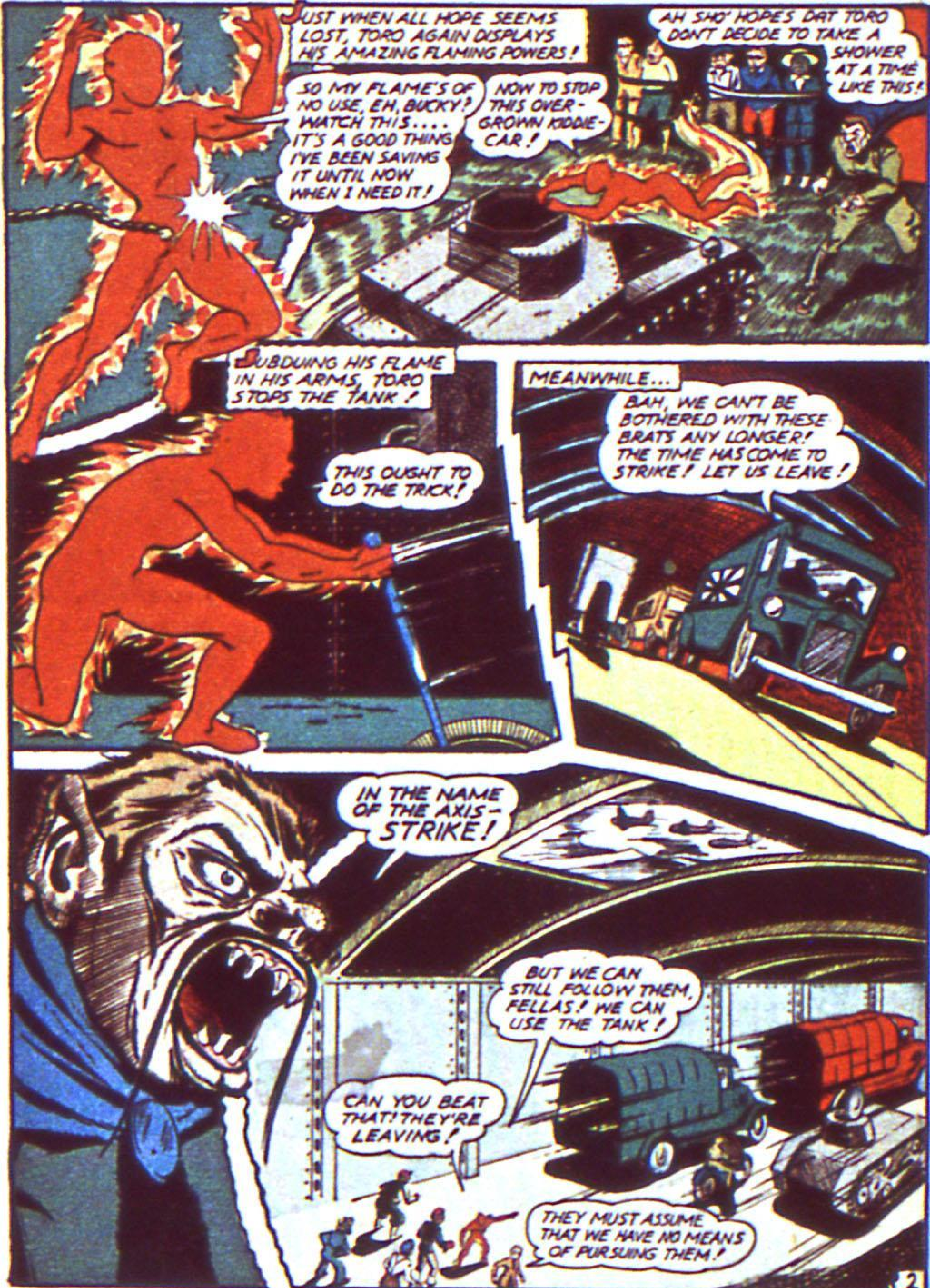

AN HOUR LATER...
OH BOY, THIS IS THE LIFE! IF AH ONLY HAD A WATAHMELON!
HEY FELLAS, LOOK AT THAT!
THERE THEY ARE!
THEY LOOK LIKE.... THEY ARE... KHAN'S MEN!
LEMME AT 'EM!
GO GET THEM, MEN!
OOOPS!
HUH?
C'MON, FELLAS, DON'T GIVE 'EM A CHANCE!
YAHOO!
GO AHEAD, JEFF, RIGHT THROUGH 'EM!

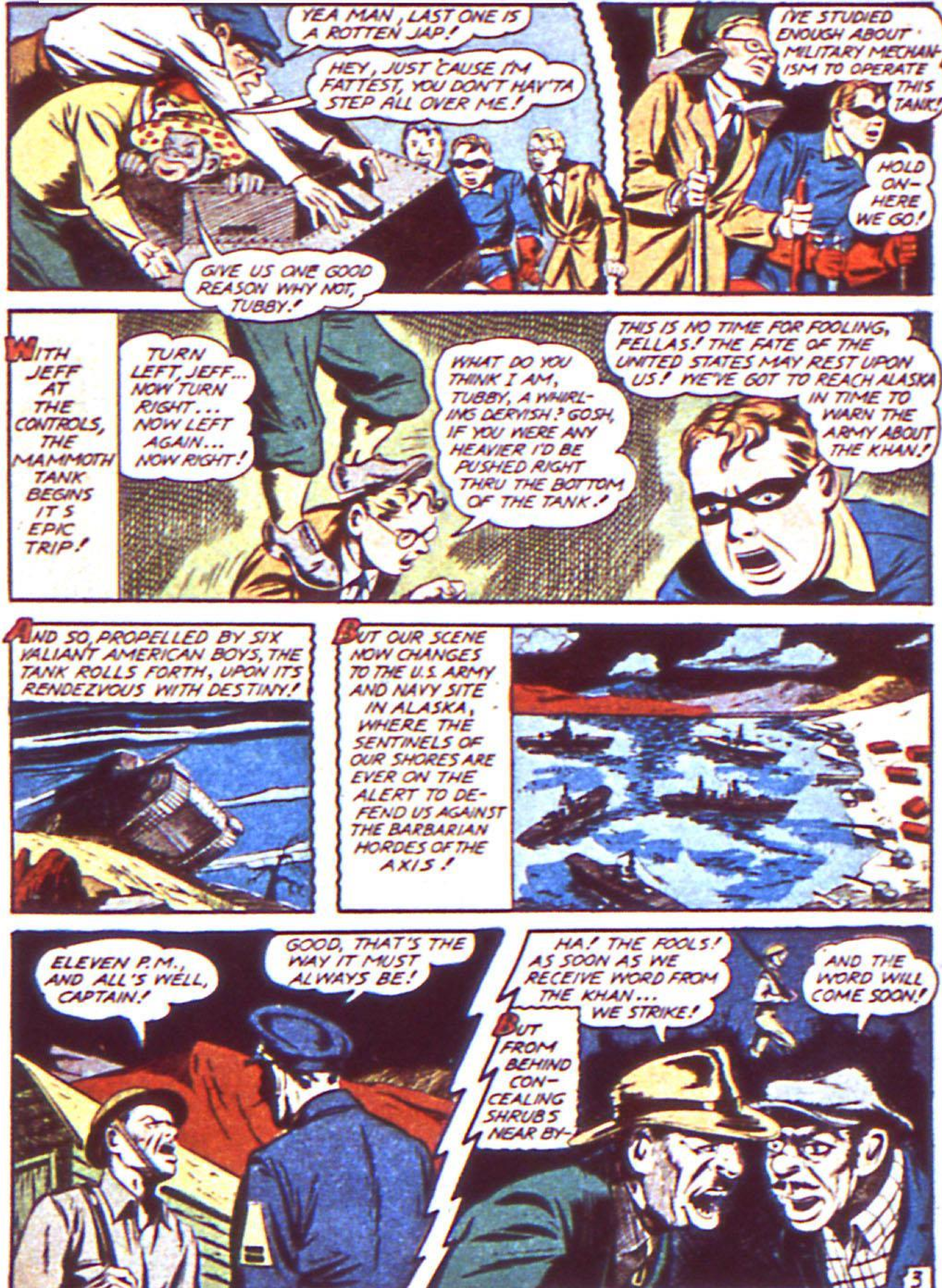

I'LL TAKE CARE...
OF THIS DOG...
MYSELF!
BUCKY SWOOPS UP THE SPY'S FALLEN SWORD AND...
HOT DOG - I'LL GRAB THIS SWORD AND DO A LITTLE PLAYING MYSELF!
OH NO YOU DON'T!
ACH - HE DUELS LIKE A THOUSAND DEVILS!
IN AN INSTANT THE ROADWAY IS FILLED WITH DESPERATELY FIGHTING MEN!
UGH!
IT'S A GOOD THING CAP SHOWED ME HOW TO USE A SWORD!
TRY TO SLUG ME WHILE MY BACK IS TURNED, HUH? HAVE A TASTE OF SOME FIST!
YOU ALL AINT WEARIN' YOAH HAT RIGHT! LET ME SHOW YOU HOW, HARLEM STYLE!
GLUG!
KNUCKLES, DAT WAS SOUPERB!
THANKS, WHITE-WASH!

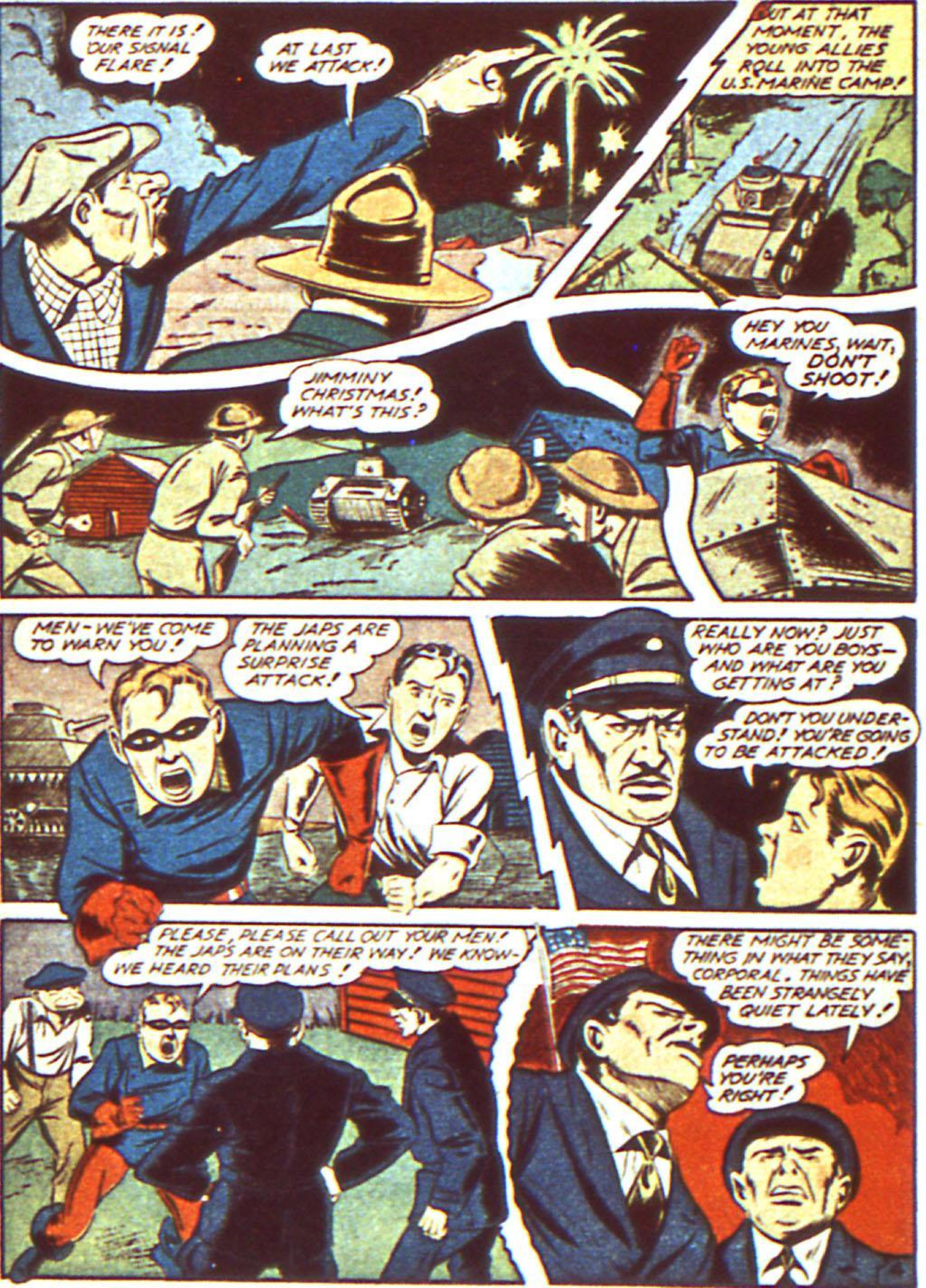

DON'T KILL THEM! WE'LL GET THEM ALIVE AND SUBMIT THEM TO OUR WORST TORTURES! ALL TOGETHER NOW... GET THEM!
BRAVE AS THEY ARE, THE YOUNG ALLIES CAN'T HOLD OUT FOR LONG AGAINST THE OVERWHELMING FORCE WHICH FINALLY OVERPOWERS THEM!
HA-HA, WE'VE GOT THEM!
NOW, MARCH!
TOO BAD MY FLAME WENT OUT! NOW WE'RE IN FOR IT!
YOUR FLAME ALWAYS GOES OUT AT THE WRONG TIME!
AFTER HOURS OF WALKING, THE GROUP COMES TO A SINGLE TREE IN A CLEARING AND ONE OF THE MEN TAPS ON IT GENTLY...
SLOWLY, SINISTERLY, A HUGE PORTION OF GROUND SEEMS TO LIFT ITSELF UP AND A GAPING CAVITY IN THE EARTH APPEARS! THE SECRET ALASKAN HIDEOUT OF THE KHAN'S MEN!
JEEMINY, LOOK AT THAT! KHAN'S SECRET UNDERGROUND HIDEOUT, WOW!

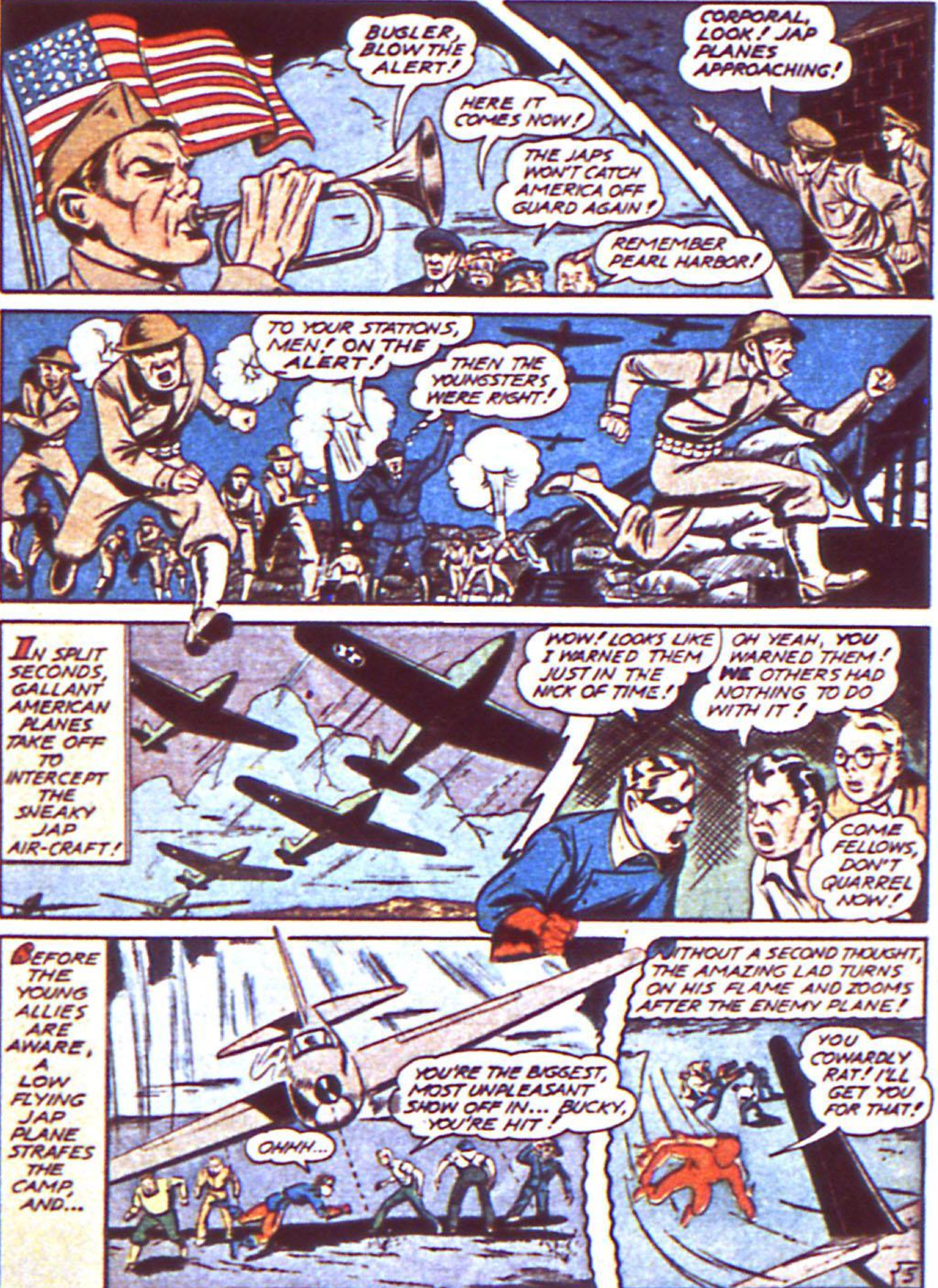

A. ENTRANCE TO UNDERGROUND AIRDROME.
B. STAIRWAY TO WATCH TOWER.
C. COMMANDER'S OFFICE
D. SECOND DECK
E. ELEVATOR TO UPPER DECK.
A
B
C
D.
E.
HAVING DRAGGED THE BOYS DOWN, THE GUARDS PROCEED TO TIE THEM AGAINST A WALL!
THIS WILL BE THE LAST OF YOU BRATS!
NOW THAT YOU'VE SEEN MY SECRET AIRPORT, YOU WILL ALL PERISH LIKE DOGS!
AT A COMMAND FROM THE KHAN, A HUGE WAR-TANK RUMBLES TOWARD THE HELPLESS BOYS!
PUNY AMERICANS! YOU THOUGHT TO DEFY THE KHAN! HA HA HA HA, FAREWELL FOOLS!
DEATH LOOMS AHEAD!

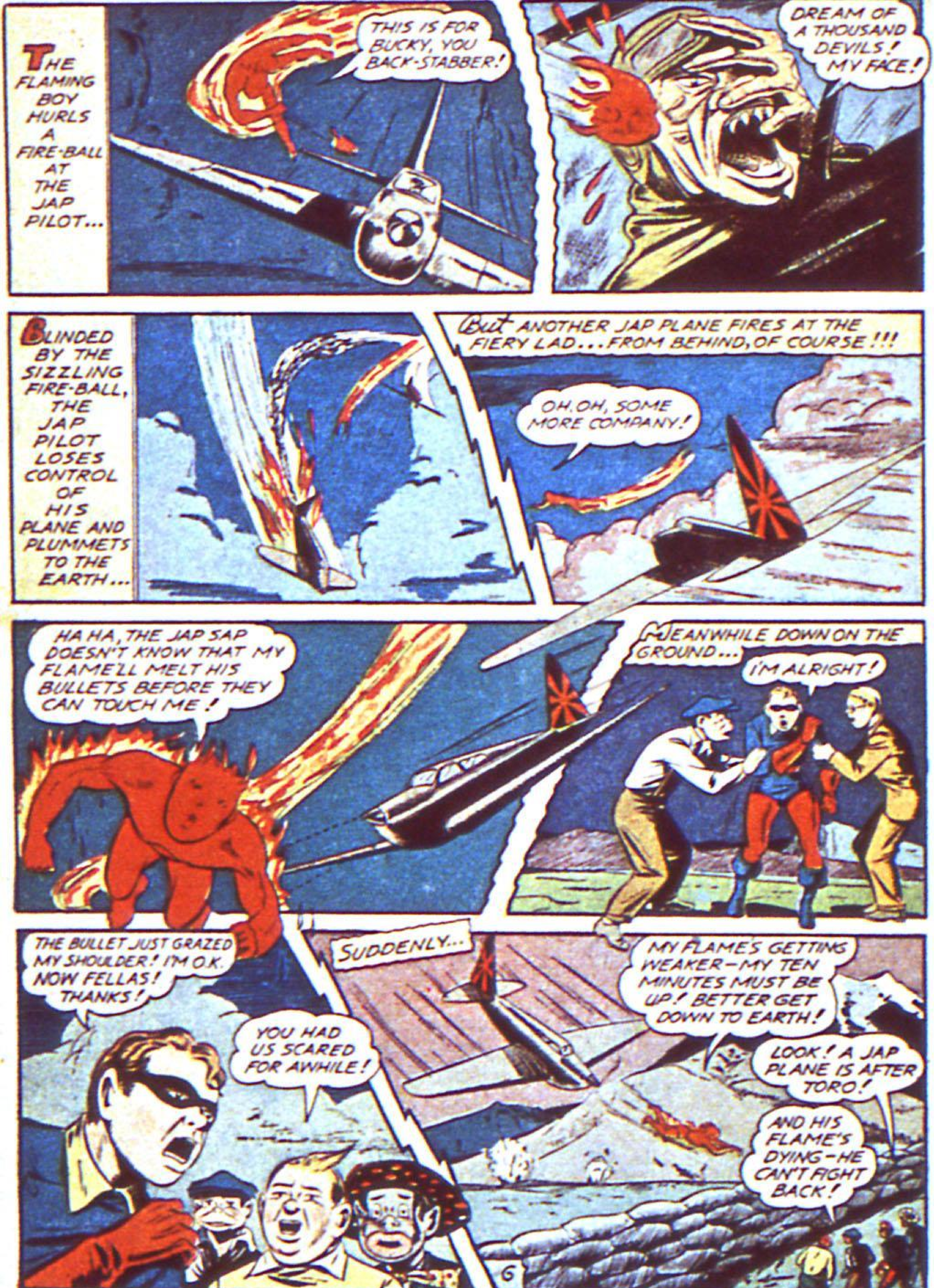

4TH CHAPTER
YOUNG ALLIES
THE YELLOW INVASION BEGINS!

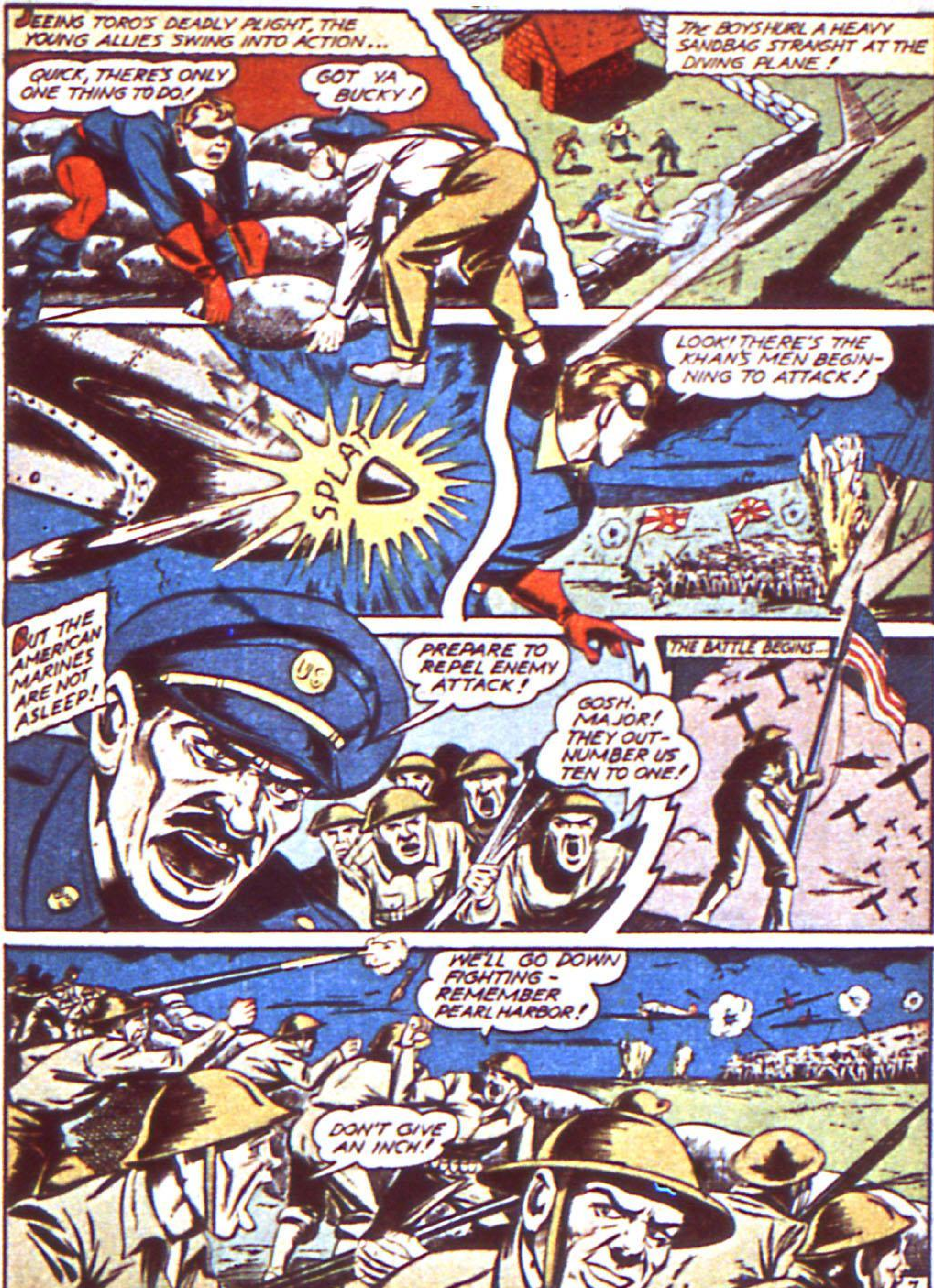

JUST WHEN ALL HOPE SEEMS LOST, TORO AGAIN DISPLAYS HIS AMAZING FLAMING POWERS!
SO MY FLAME'S OF NO USE, EH, BUCKY! WATCH THIS.... IT'S A GOOD THING I'VE BEEN SAVING IT UNTIL NOW WHEN I NEED IT!
NOW TO STOP THIS OVER-GROWN KIDDIE-CAR!
AH SHO' HOPES DAT TORO DON'T DECIDE TO TAKE A SHOWER AT A TIME LIKE THIS!
SUBDUING HIS FLAME IN HIS ARMS, TORO STOPS THE TANK!
THIS OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!
MEANWHILE...
BAH, WE CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH THESE BRATS ANY LONGER! THE TIME HAS COME TO STRIKE! LET US LEAVE!
IN THE NAME OF THE AXIS—STRIKE!
BUT WE CAN STILL FOLLOW THEM, FELLAS! WE CAN USE THE TANK!
CAN YOU BEAT THAT! THEY'RE LEAVING!
THEY MUST ASSUME THAT WE HAVE NO MEANS OF PURSUING THEM!

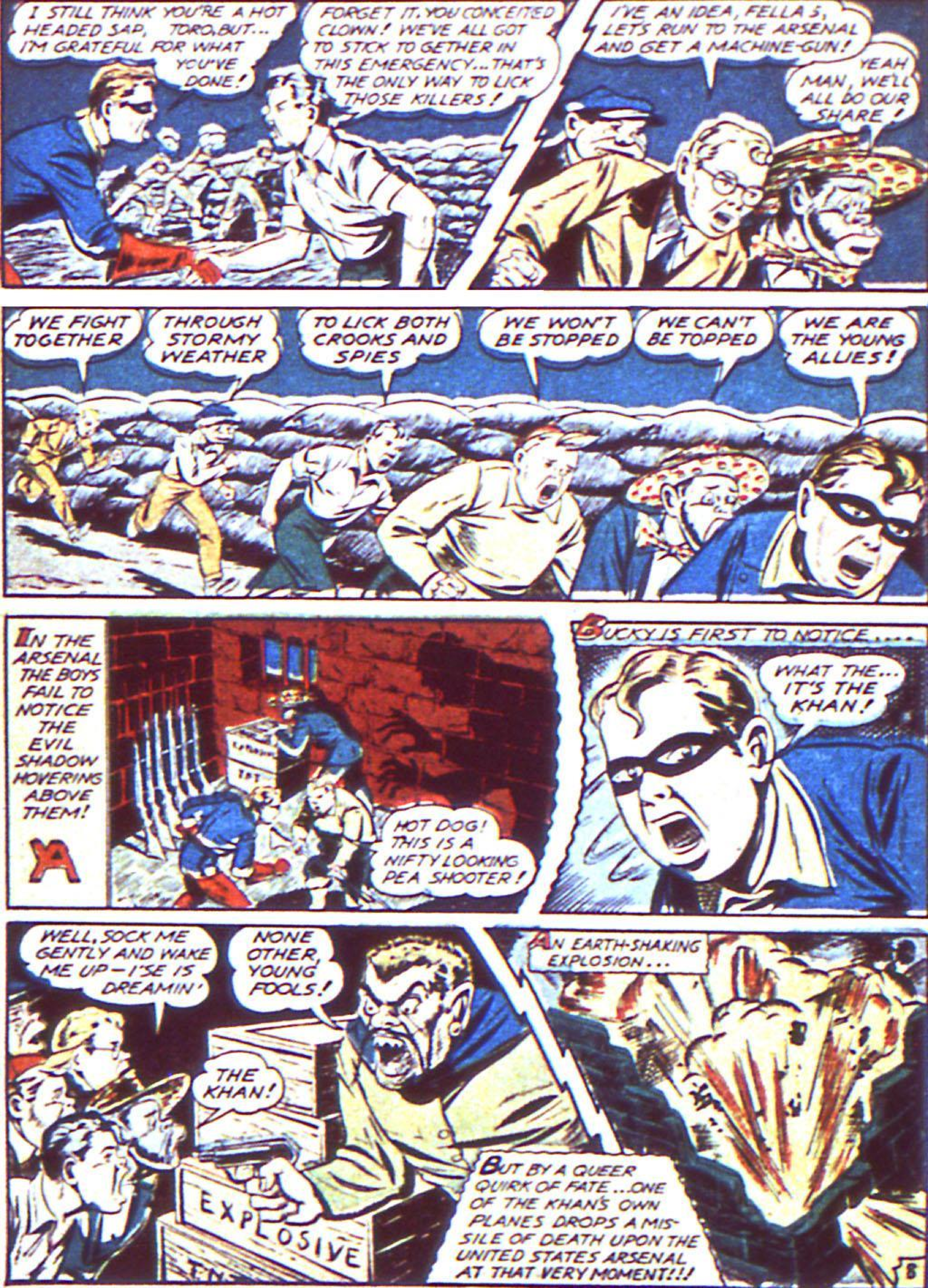

YEA MAN, LAST ONE IS A ROTTEN JAP!
HEY, JUST 'CAUSE I'M FATTEST, YOU DON'T HAV'TA STEP ALL OVER ME!
GIVE US ONE GOOD REASON WHY NOT, TUBBY!
I'VE STUDIED ENOUGH ABOUT MILITARY MECHANISM TO OPERATE THIS TANK!
HOLD ON— HERE WE GO!
WITH JEFF AT THE CONTROLS, THE MAMMOTH TANK BEGINS IT'S EPIC TRIP!
TURN LEFT, JEFF... NOW TURN RIGHT... NOW LEFT AGAIN... NOW RIGHT!
WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM, TUBBY, A WHIRLING DERVISH? GOSH, IF YOU WERE ANY HEAVIER I'D BE PUSHED RIGHT THRU THE BOTTOM OF THE TANK!
THIS IS NO TIME FOR FOOLING, FELLAS! THE FATE OF THE UNITED STATES MAY REST UPON US! WE'VE GOT TO REACH ALASKA IN TIME TO WARN THE ARMY ABOUT THE KHAN!
AND SO, PROPELLED BY SIX VALIANT AMERICAN BOYS, THE TANK ROLLS FORTH, UPON ITS RENDEZVOUS WITH DESTINY!
BUT OUR SCENE NOW CHANGES TO THE U.S. ARMY AND NAVY SITE IN ALASKA, WHERE THE SENTINELS OF OUR SHORES ARE EVER ON THE ALERT TO DEFEND US AGAINST THE BARBARIAN HORDES OF THE AXIS!
ELEVEN P.M., AND ALL'S WELL, CAPTAIN!
GOOD, THAT'S THE WAY IT MUST ALWAYS BE!
BUT FROM BEHIND CONCEALING SHRUBS NEAR BY—
HA! THE FOOLS! AS SOON AS WE RECEIVE WORD FROM THE KHAN... WE STRIKE!
AND THE WORD WILL COME SOON!

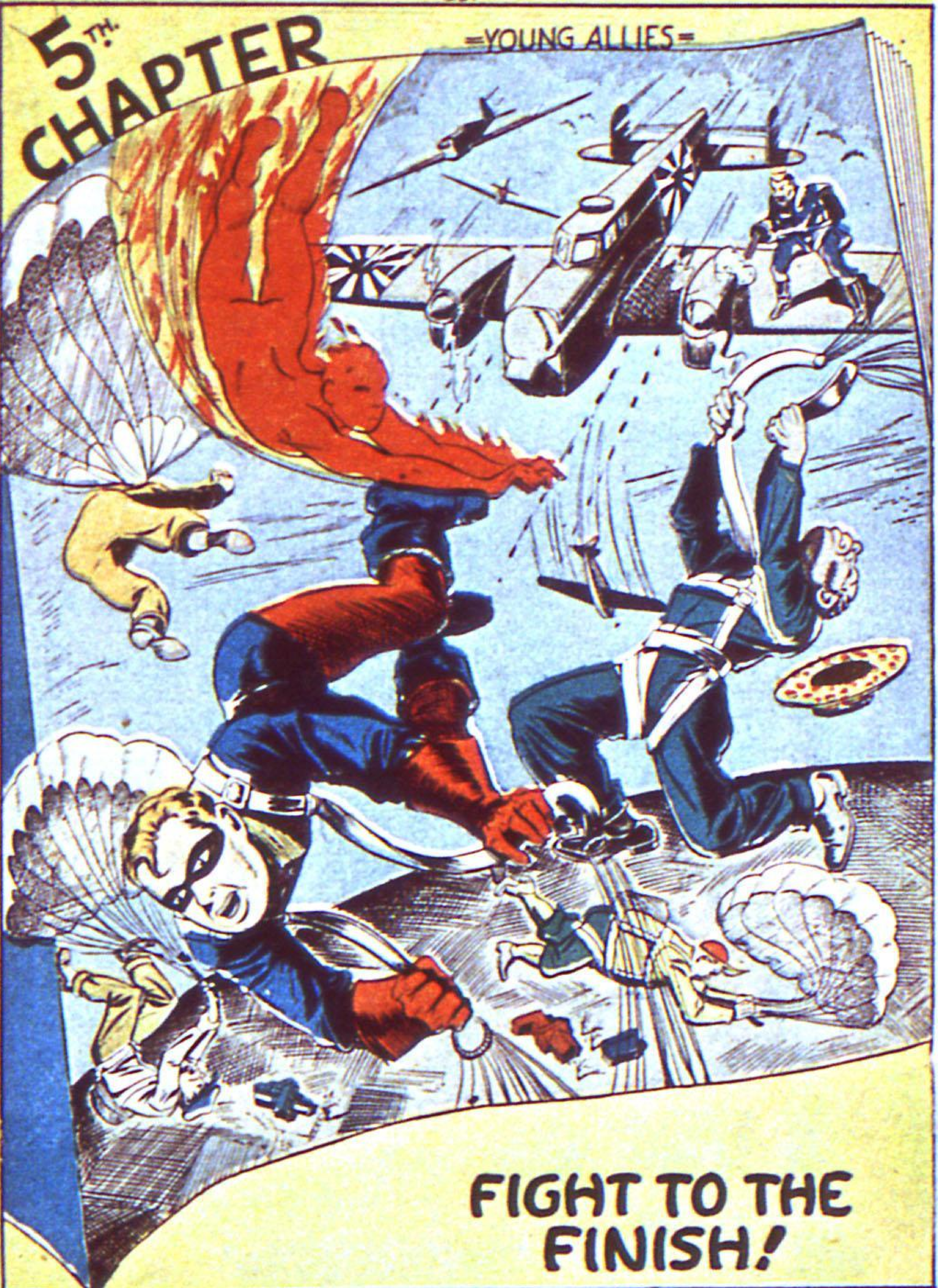

THERE IT IS! OUR SIGNAL FLARE!
AT LAST WE ATTACK!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, THE YOUNG ALLIES ROLL INTO THE U.S. MARINE CAMP!
JIMMINY CHRISTMAS! WHAT'S THIS?
HEY YOU MARINES, WAIT, DON'T SHOOT!
MEN-WE'VE COME TO WARN YOU!
THE JAPS ARE PLANNING A SURPRISE ATTACK!
REALLY NOW? JUST WHO ARE YOU BOYS-AND WHAT ARE YOU GETTING AT?
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND! YOU'RE GOING TO BE ATTACKED!
PLEASE, PLEASE CALL OUT YOUR MEN! THE JAPS ARE ON THEIR WAY! WE KNOW-WE HEARD THEIR PLANS!
THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING IN WHAT THEY SAY, CORPORAL. THINGS HAVE BEEN STRANGELY QUIET LATELY!
PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT!

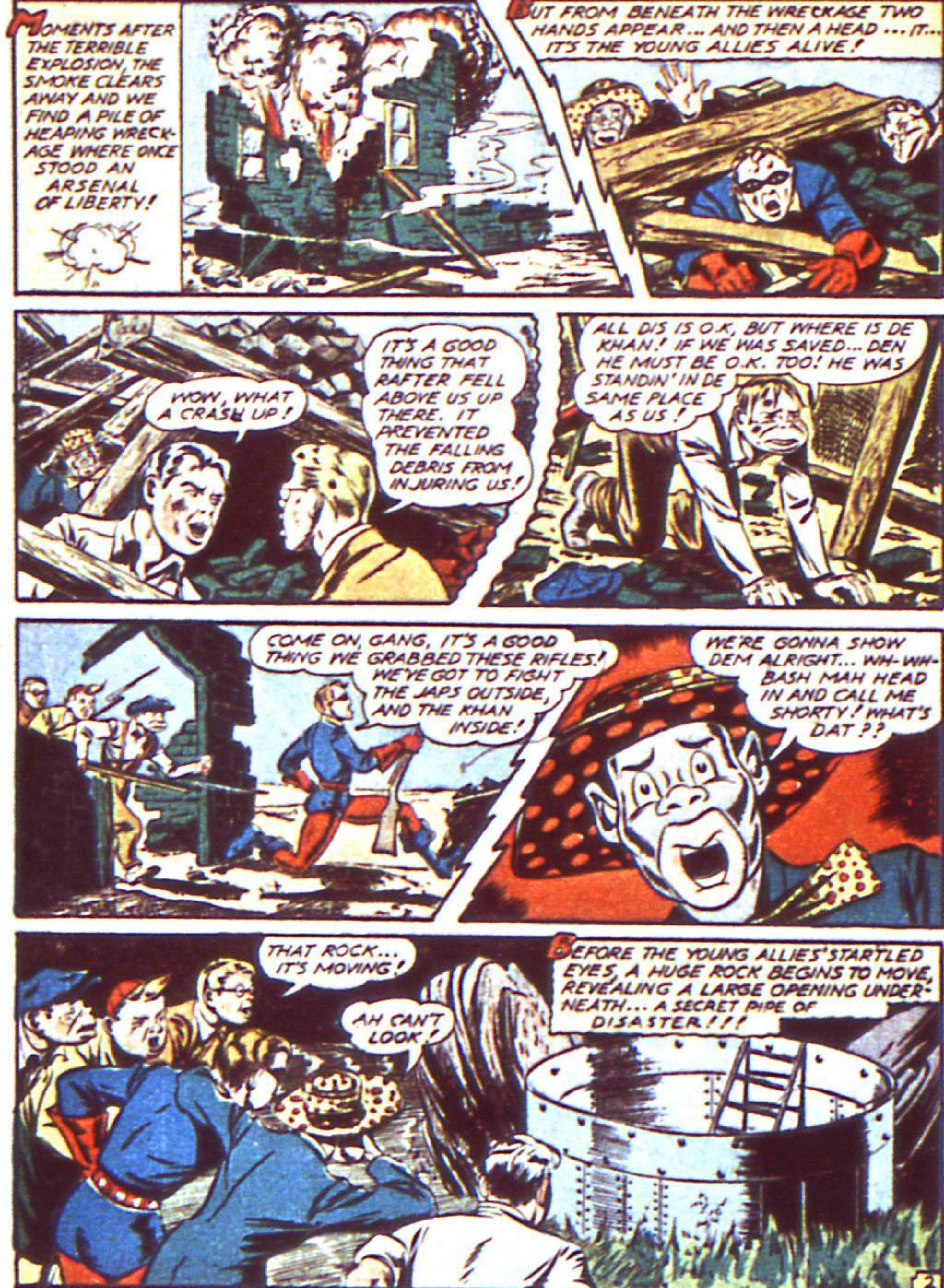

BUGLER, BLOW THE ALERT!
HERE IT COMES NOW!
THE JAPS WON'T CATCH AMERICA OFF GUARD AGAIN!
REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR!
CORPORAL, LOOK! JAP PLANES APPROACHING!
TO YOUR STATIONS, MEN! ON THE ALERT!
THEN THE YOUNGSTERS WERE RIGHT!
IN SPLIT SECONDS, GALLANT AMERICAN PLANES TAKE OFF TO INTERCEPT THE SNEAKY JAP AIR-CRAFT!
WOW! LOOKS LIKE I WARNED THEM JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!
OH YEAH, YOU WARNED THEM! WE OTHERS HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!
COME FELLOWS, DON'T QUARREL NOW!
BEFORE THE YOUNG ALLIES ARE AWARE, A LOW FLYING JAP PLANE STRAFES THE CAMP, AND...
YOU'RE THE BIGGEST, MOST UNPLEASANT SHOW OFF IN... BUCKY, YOU'RE HIT!
OHHH...
WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT, THE AMAZING LAD TURNS ON HIS FLAME AND ZOOMS AFTER THE ENEMY PLANE!
YOU COWARDLY RAT! I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT!

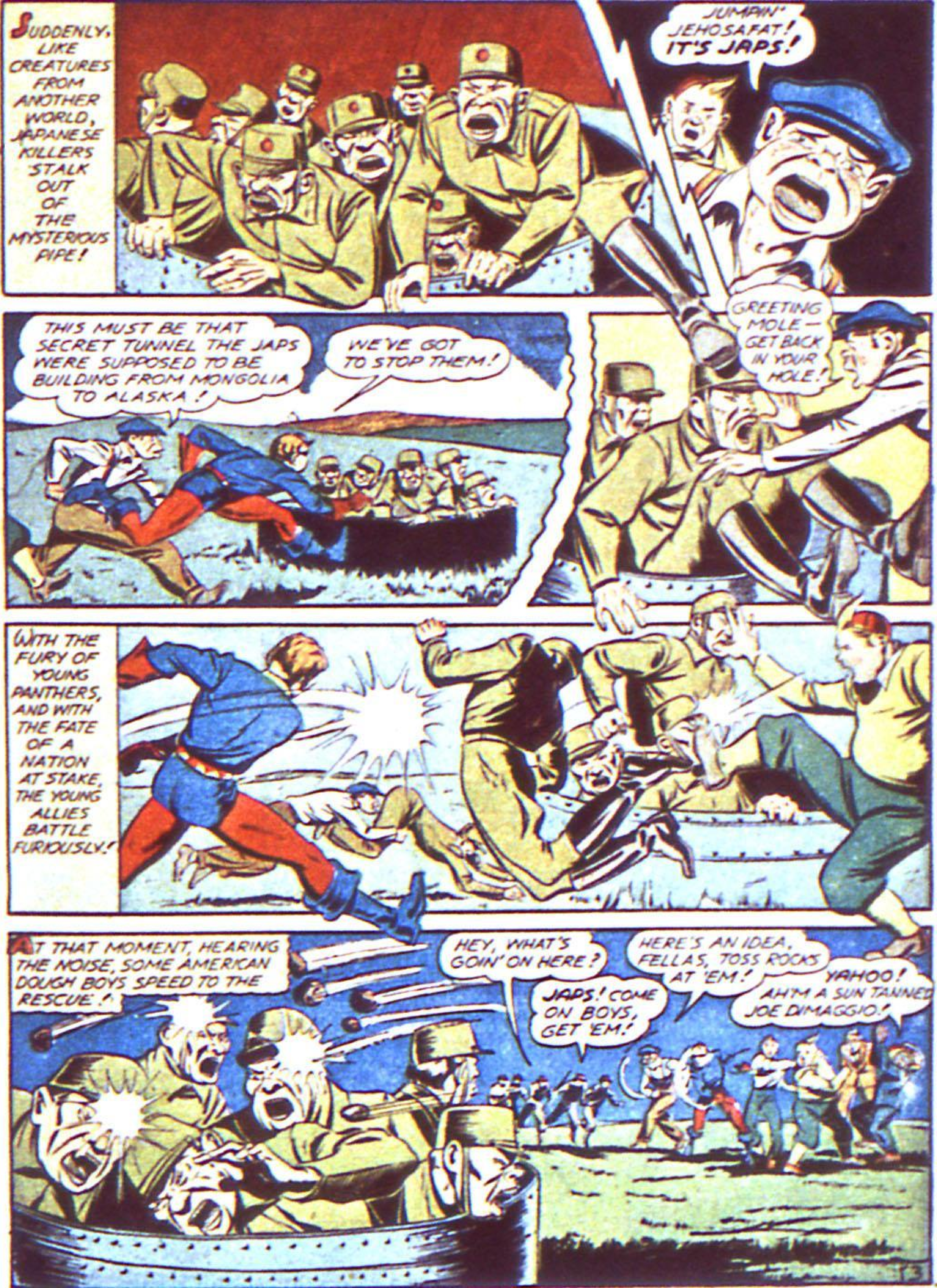

THE FLAMING BOY HURLS A FIRE-BALL AT THE JAP PILOT...
THIS IS FOR BUCKY, YOU BACK-STABBER!
DREAM OF A THOUSAND DEVILS! MY FACE!
BLINDED BY THE SIZZLING FIRE-BALL, THE JAP PILOT LOSES CONTROL OF HIS PLANE AND PLUMMETS TO THE EARTH...
BUT ANOTHER JAP PLANE FIRES AT THE FIERY LAD...FROM BEHIND, OF COURSE!!!
OH.OH, SOME MORE COMPANY!
HA HA, THE JAP SAP DOESN'T KNOW THAT MY FLAME'LL MELT HIS BULLETS BEFORE THEY CAN TOUCH ME!
MEANWHILE DOWN ON THE GROUND...
I'M ALRIGHT!
THE BULLET JUST GRAZED MY SHOULDER! I'M O.K. NOW FELLAS! THANKS!
YOU HAD US SCARED FOR AWHILE!
SUDDENLY...
MY FLAME'S GETTING WEAKER—MY TEN MINUTES MUST BE UP! BETTER GET DOWN TO EARTH!
LOOK! A JAP PLANE IS AFTER TORO!
AND HIS FLAME'S DYING—HE CAN'T FIGHT BACK!

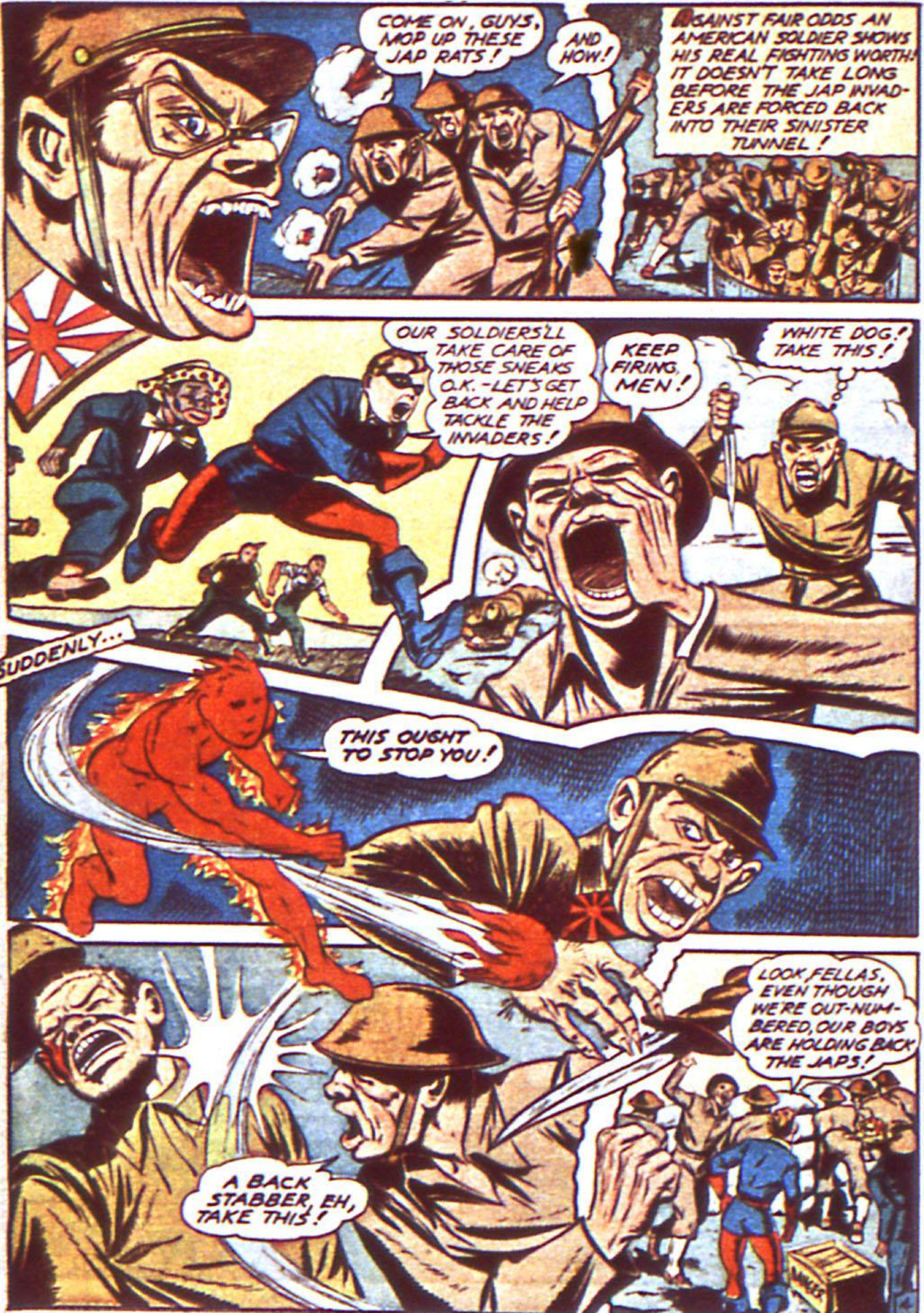

SEEING TORO'S DEADLY PLIGHT, THE YOUNG ALLIES SWING INTO ACTION...
QUICK, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!
GOT YA BUCKY!
The BOYS HURL A HEAVY SANDBAG STRAIGHT AT THE DIVING PLANE!
SPLAT
LOOK! THERE'S THE KHAN'S MEN BEGINNING TO ATTACK!
BUT THE AMERICAN MARINES ARE NOT ASLEEP!
US
PREPARE TO REPEL ENEMY ATTACK!
THE BATTLE BEGINS...
GOSH, MAJOR! THEY OUTNUMBER US TEN TO ONE!
WE'LL GO DOWN FIGHTING - REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR!
DON'T GIVE AN INCH!

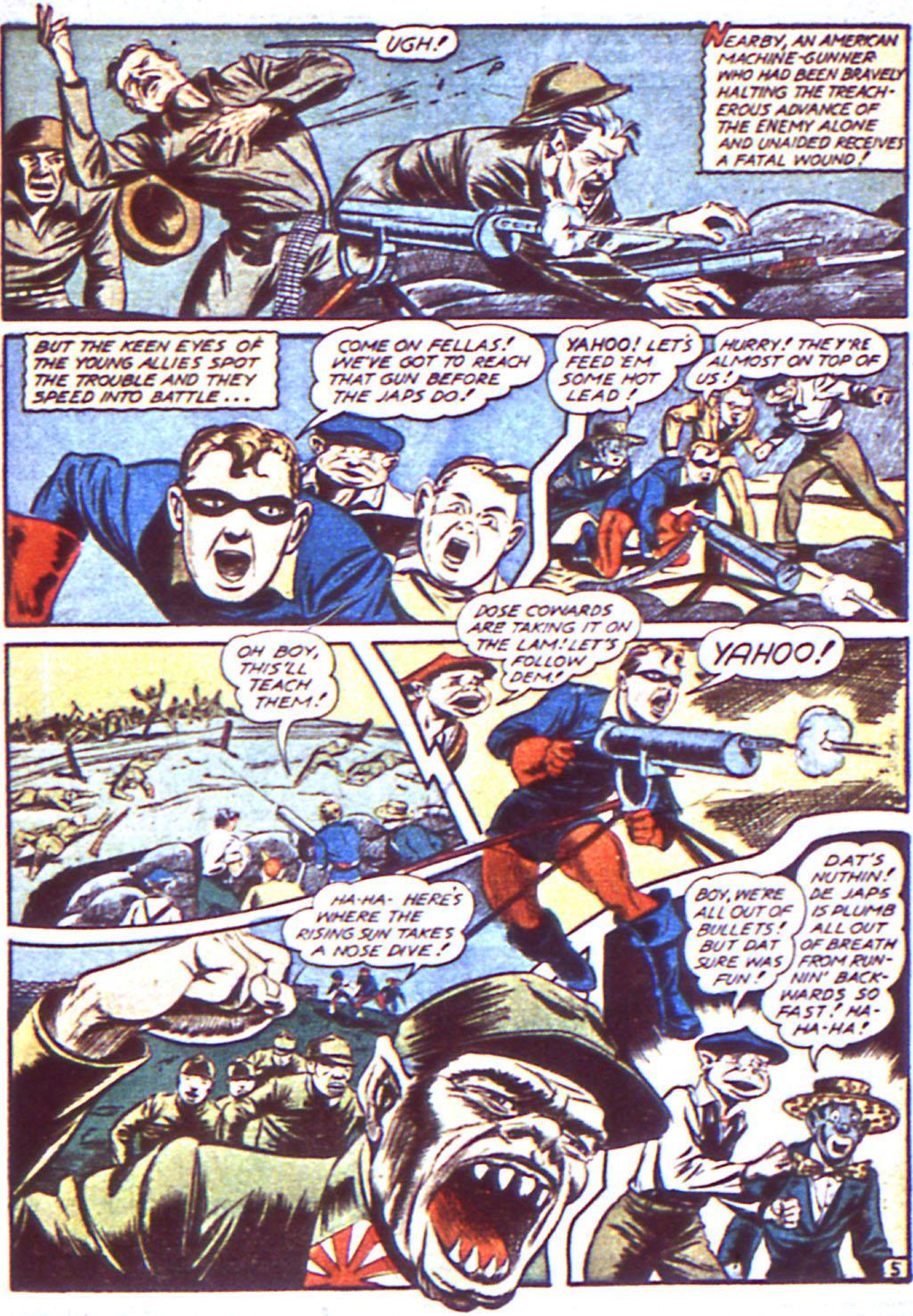

I STILL THINK YOU'RE A HOT HEADED SAP, TORO, BUT... I'M GRATEFUL FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
FORGET IT. YOU CONCEITED CLOWN! WE'VE ALL GOT TO STICK TOGETHER IN THIS EMERGENCY... THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO LICK THOSE KILLERS!
I'VE AN IDEA, FELLAS, LET'S RUN TO THE ARSENAL AND GET A MACHINE-GUN!
YEAH MAN, WE'LL ALL DO OUR SHARE!
WE FIGHT TOGETHER
THROUGH STORMY WEATHER
TO LICK BOTH CROOKS AND SPIES
WE WON'T BE STOPPED
WE CAN'T BE TOPPED
WE ARE THE YOUNG ALLIES!
IN THE ARSENAL THE BOYS FAIL TO NOTICE THE EVIL SHADOW HOVERING ABOVE THEM!
YA
T.N.T.
HOT DOG! THIS IS A NIFTY LOOKING PEA SHOOTER!
BUCKY IS FIRST TO NOTICE....
WHAT THE... IT'S THE KHAN!
WELL, SOCK ME GENTLY AND WAKE ME UP—I'SE IS DREAMIN'
NONE OTHER, YOUNG FOOLS!
THE KHAN!
EXPLOSIVE
AN EARTH-SHAKING EXPLOSION...
BUT BY A QUEER QUIRK OF FATE... ONE OF THE KHAN'S OWN PLANES DROPS A MISSILE OF DEATH UPON THE UNITED STATES ARSENAL AT THAT VERY MOMENT!!!

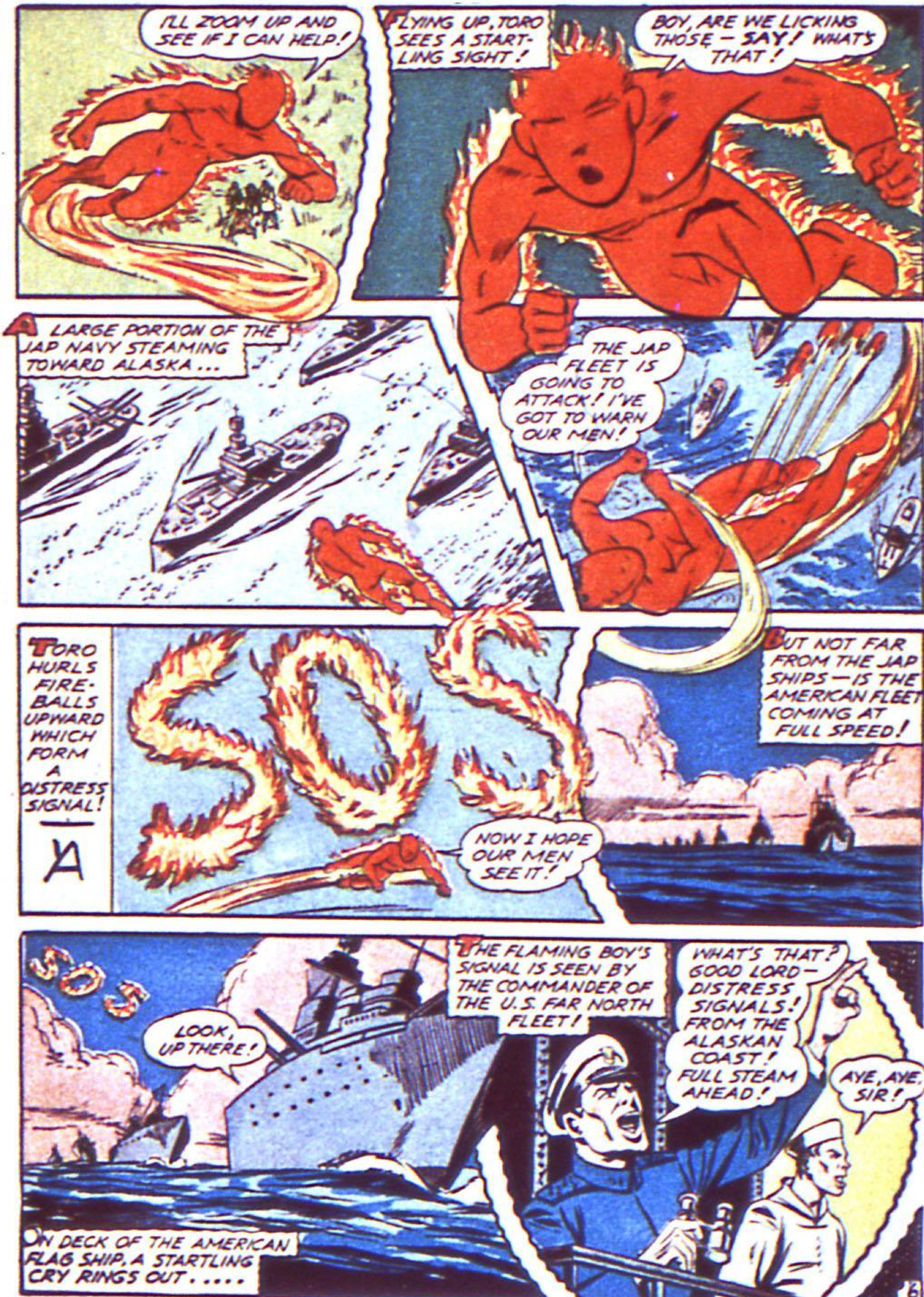

5th CHAPTER
=YOUNG ALLIES=
FIGHT TO THE FINISH!

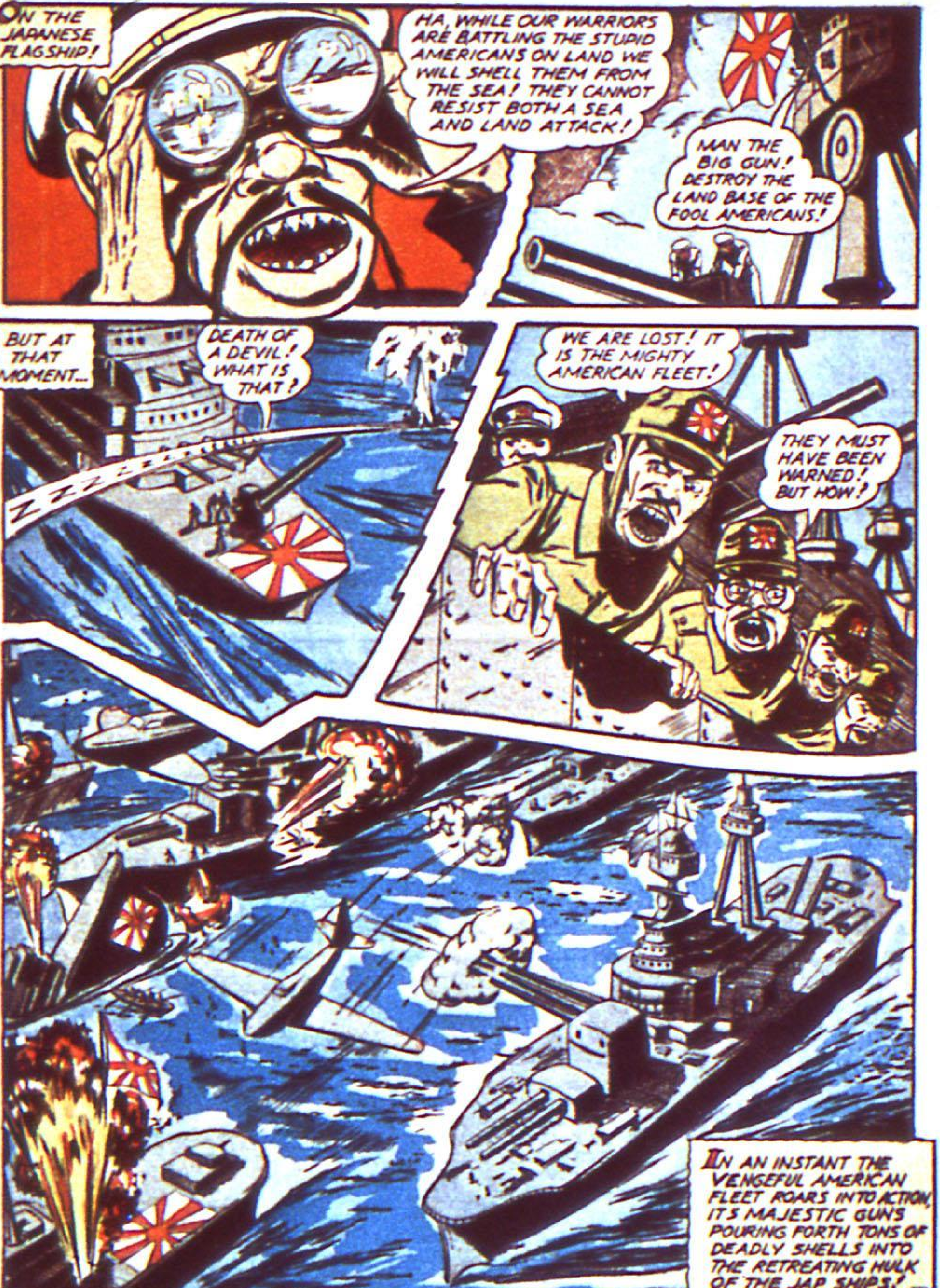

MOMENTS AFTER THE TERRIBLE EXPLOSION, THE SMOKE CLEARS AWAY AND WE FIND A PILE OF HEAPING WRECKAGE WHERE ONCE STOOD AN ARSENAL OF LIBERTY!
BUT FROM BENEATH THE WRECKAGE TWO HANDS APPEAR... AND THEN A HEAD ... IT... IT'S THE YOUNG ALLIES ALIVE!
WOW, WHAT A CRASH UP!
IT'S A GOOD THING THAT RAFTER FELL ABOVE US UP THERE. IT PREVENTED THE FALLING DEBRIS FROM INJURING US!
ALL DIS IS O.K, BUT WHERE IS DE KHAN! IF WE WAS SAVED... DEN HE MUST BE O.K. TOO! HE WAS STANDIN' IN DE SAME PLACE AS US!
COME ON, GANG, IT'S A GOOD THING WE GRABBED THESE RIFLES!
WE'VE GOT TO FIGHT THE JAPS OUTSIDE, AND THE KHAN INSIDE!
WE'RE GONNA SHOW DEM ALRIGHT... WH-WH-BASH MAH HEAD IN AND CALL ME SHORTY! WHAT'S DAT??
THAT ROCK... IT'S MOVING!
AH CAN'T LOOK!
BEFORE THE YOUNG ALLIES' STARTLED EYES, A HUGE ROCK BEGINS TO MOVE, REVEALING A LARGE OPENING UNDERNEATH... A SECRET PIPE OF DISASTER!!!

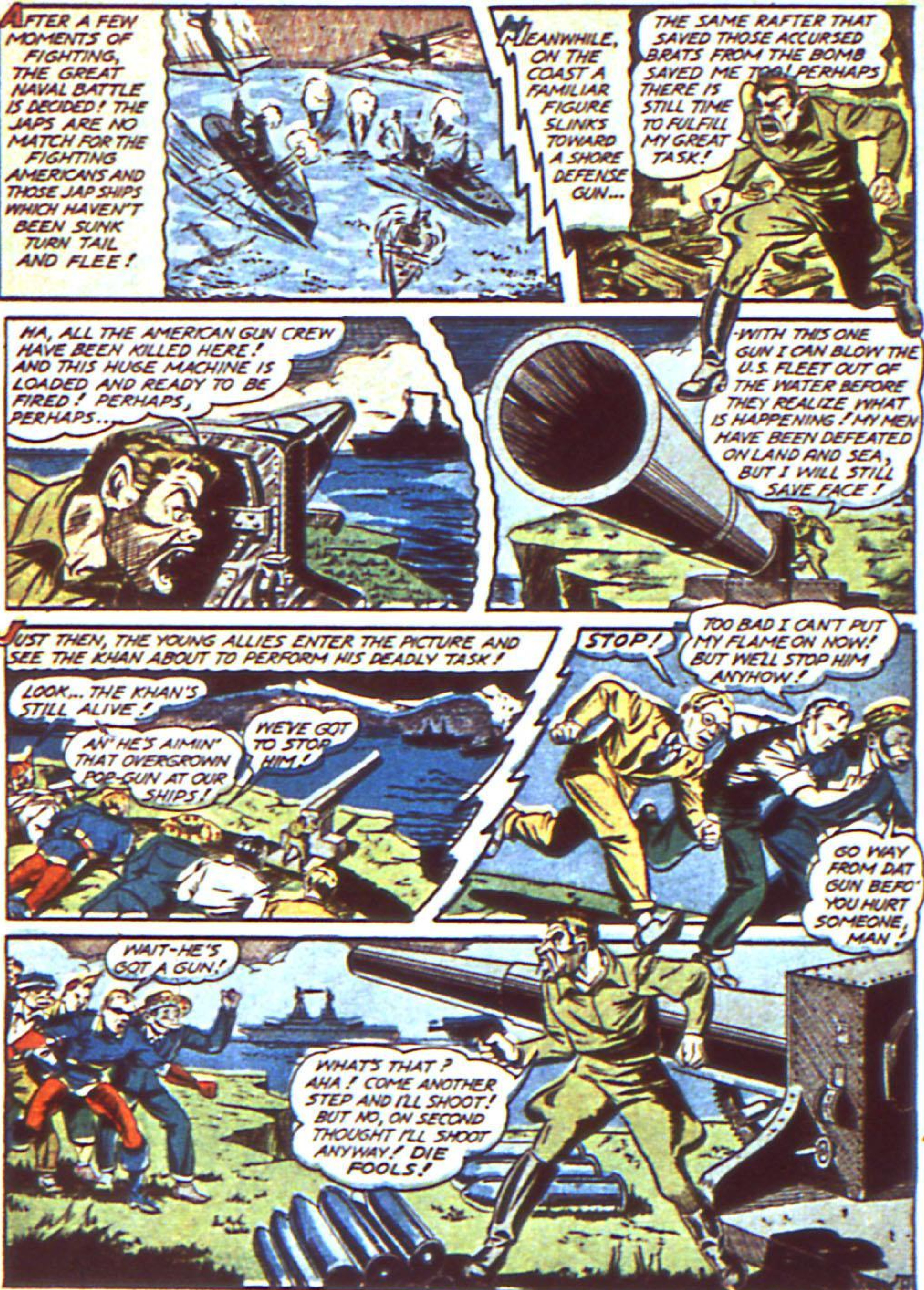

SUDDENLY, LIKE CREATURES FROM ANOTHER WORLD, JAPANESE KILLERS STALK OUT OF THE MYSTERIOUS PIPE!
JUMPIN' JEHOSAFAT! IT'S JAPS!
THIS MUST BE THAT SECRET TUNNEL THE JAPS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE BUILDING FROM MONGOLIA TO ALASKA!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!
GREETING MOLE — GET BACK IN YOUR HOLE!
WITH THE FURY OF YOUNG PANTHERS, AND WITH THE FATE OF A NATION AT STAKE, THE YOUNG ALLIES BATTLE FURIOUSLY!
AT THAT MOMENT, HEARING THE NOISE, SOME AMERICAN DOUGH BOYS SPEED TO THE RESCUE!
HEY, WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?
JAPS! COME ON BOYS, GET 'EM!
HERE'S AN IDEA, FELLAS, TOSS ROCKS AT 'EM!
YAHOO! AH'M A SUN TANNED JOE DIMAGGIO!

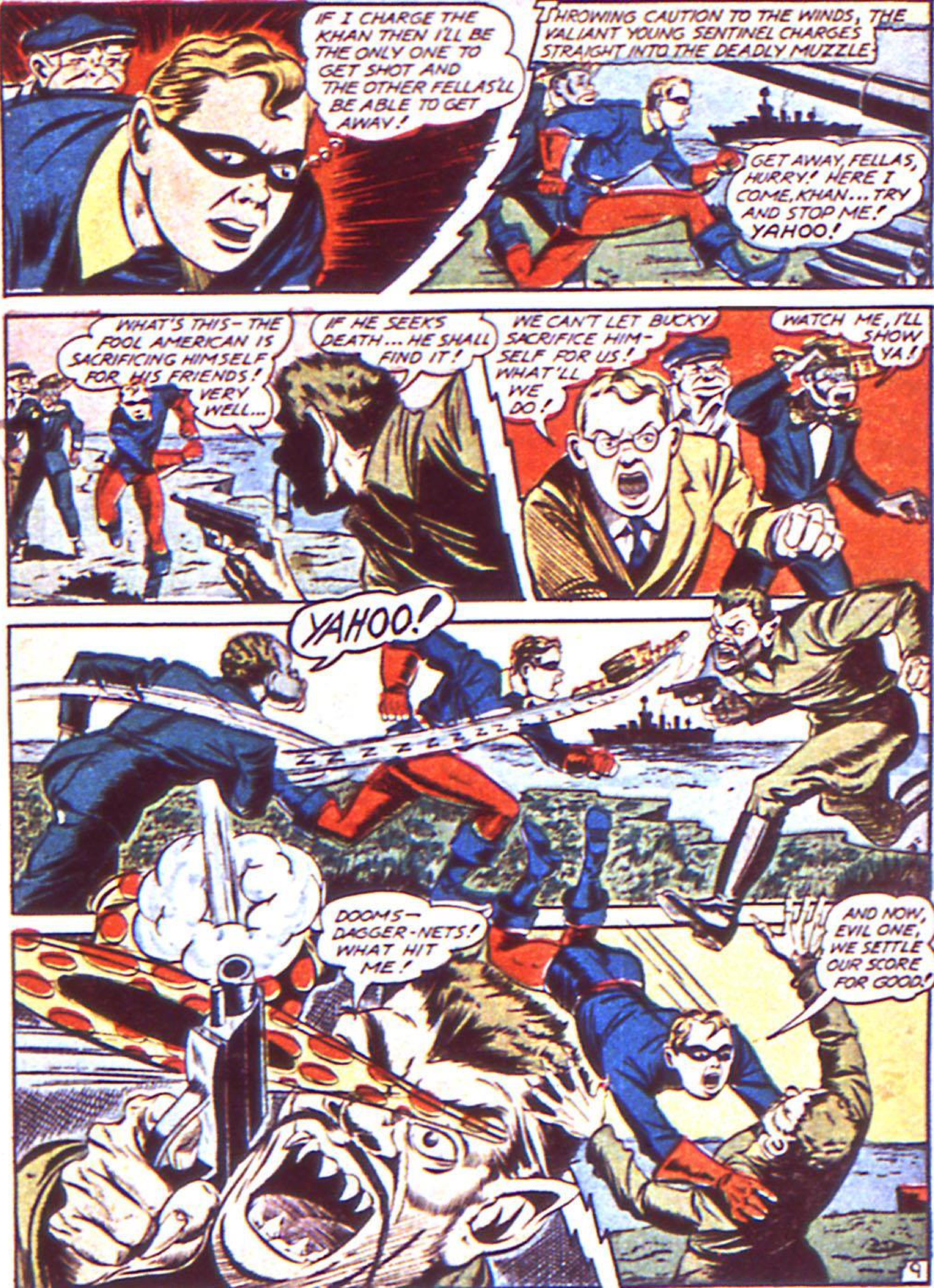

COME ON, GUYS, MOP UP THESE JAP RATS!
AND HOW!
AGAINST FAIR ODDS AN AMERICAN SOLDIER SHOWS HIS REAL FIGHTING WORTH! IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG BEFORE THE JAP INVADERS ARE FORCED BACK INTO THEIR SINISTER TUNNEL!
OUR SOLDIERS'LL TAKE CARE OF THOSE SNEAKS O.K.-LET'S GET BACK AND HELP TACKLE THE INVADERS!
KEEP FIRING, MEN!
WHITE DOG! TAKE THIS!
SUDDENLY...
THIS OUGHT TO STOP YOU!
LOOK, FELLAS, EVEN THOUGH WE'RE OUT-NUMBERED, OUR BOYS ARE HOLDING BACK THE JAPS!
A BACK STABBER, EH, TAKE THIS!

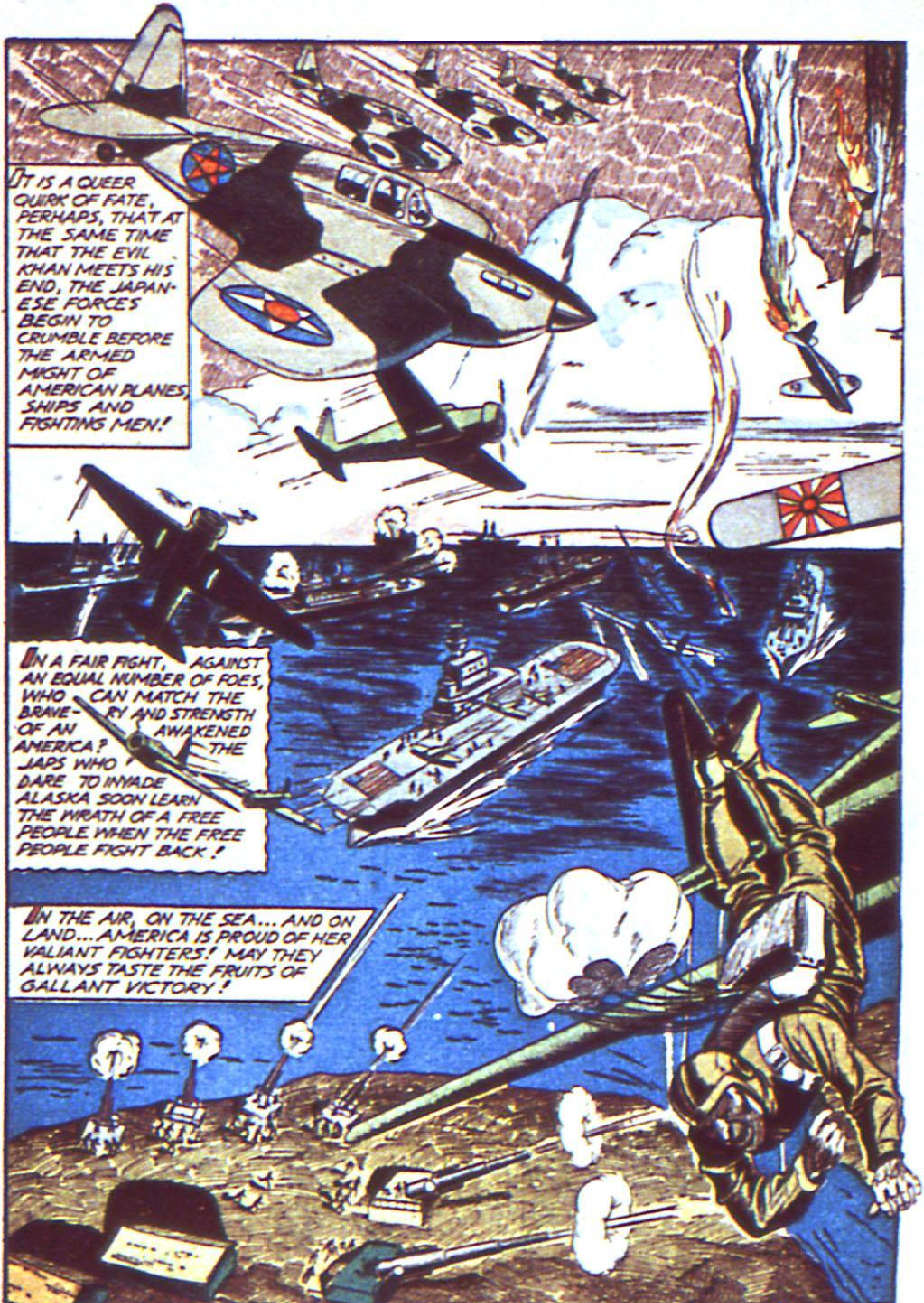

UGH!
NEARBY, AN AMERICAN MACHINE-GUNNER WHO HAD BEEN BRAVELY HALTING THE TREACHEROUS ADVANCE OF THE ENEMY ALONE AND UNAIDED RECEIVES A FATAL WOUND!
BUT THE KEEN EYES OF THE YOUNG ALLIES SPOT THE TROUBLE AND THEY SPEED INTO BATTLE...
COME ON FELLAS! WE'VE GOT TO REACH THAT GUN BEFORE THE JAPS DO!
YAHOO! LET'S FEED 'EM SOME HOT LEAD!
HURRY! THEY'RE ALMOST ON TOP OF US!
OH BOY, THIS'LL TEACH THEM!
DOSE COWARDS ARE TAKING IT ON THE LAM! LET'S FOLLOW DEM!
YAHOO!
HA-HA- HERE'S WHERE THE RISING SUN TAKES A NOSE DIVE!
BOY, WE'RE ALL OUT OF BULLETS! BUT DAT SURE WAS FUN!
DAT'S NUTHIN'! DE JAPS IS PLUMB ALL OUT OF BREATH FROM RUNNIN' BACKWARDS SO FAST! HA-HA-HA!

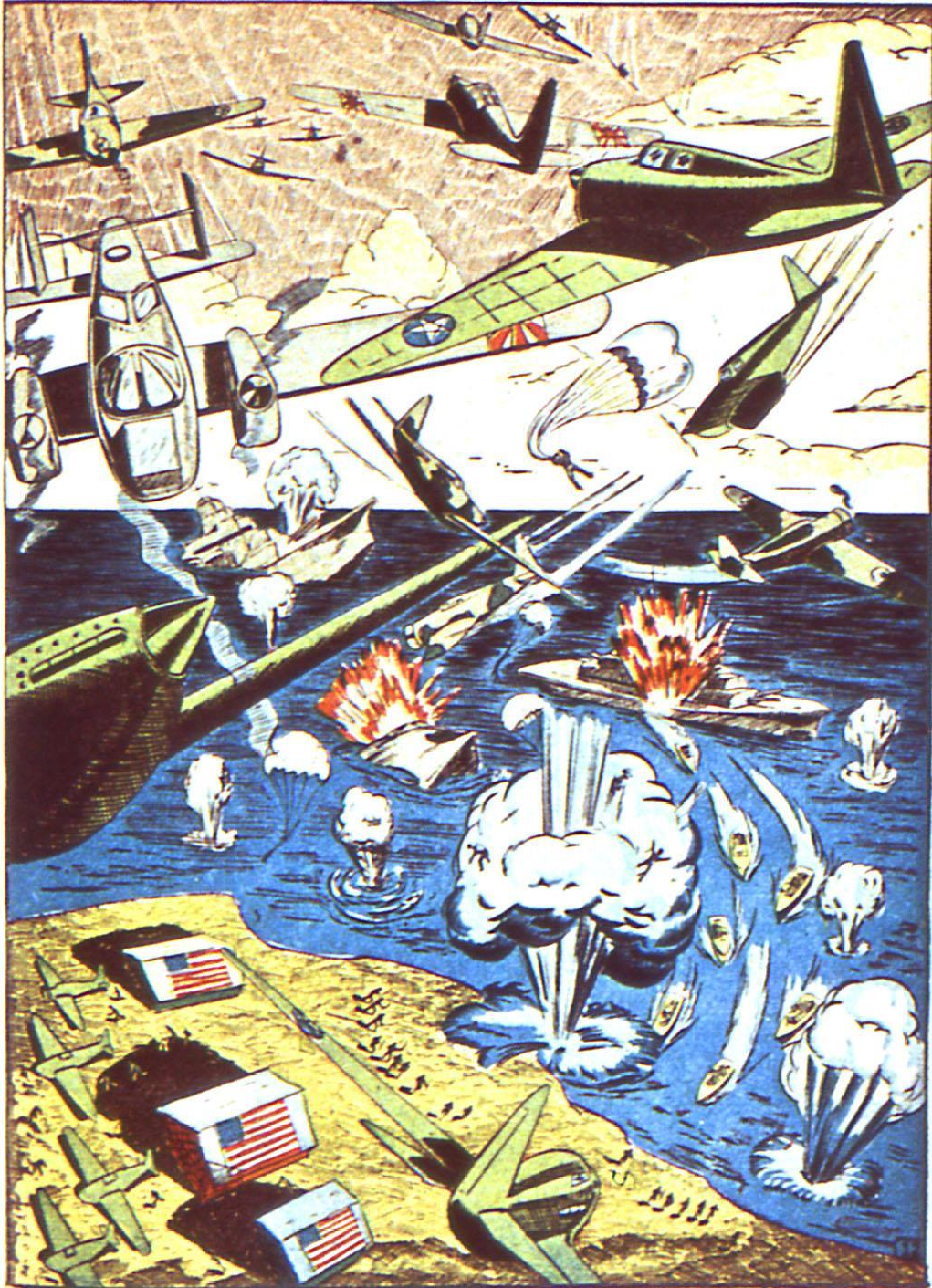

I'LL ZOOM UP AND SEE IF I CAN HELP!
FLYING UP, TORO SEES A STARTLING SIGHT!
BOY, ARE WE LICKING THOSE — SAY! WHAT'S THAT!
A LARGE PORTION OF THE JAP NAVY STEAMING TOWARD ALASKA...
THE JAP FLEET IS GOING TO ATTACK! I'VE GOT TO WARN OUR MEN!
TORO HURLS FIREBALLS UPWARD WHICH FORM A DISTRESS SIGNAL!
A
SOS
NOW I HOPE OUR MEN SEE IT!
BUT NOT FAR FROM THE JAP SHIPS — IS THE AMERICAN FLEET COMING AT FULL SPEED!
SOS
LOOK, UP THERE!
ON DECK OF THE AMERICAN FLAG SHIP, A STARTLING CRY RINGS OUT.....
THE FLAMING BOY'S SIGNAL IS SEEN BY THE COMMANDER OF THE U.S. FAR NORTH FLEET!
WHAT'S THAT? GOOD LORD — DISTRESS SIGNALS! FROM THE ALASKAN COAST! FULL STEAM AHEAD!
AYE, AYE, SIR!

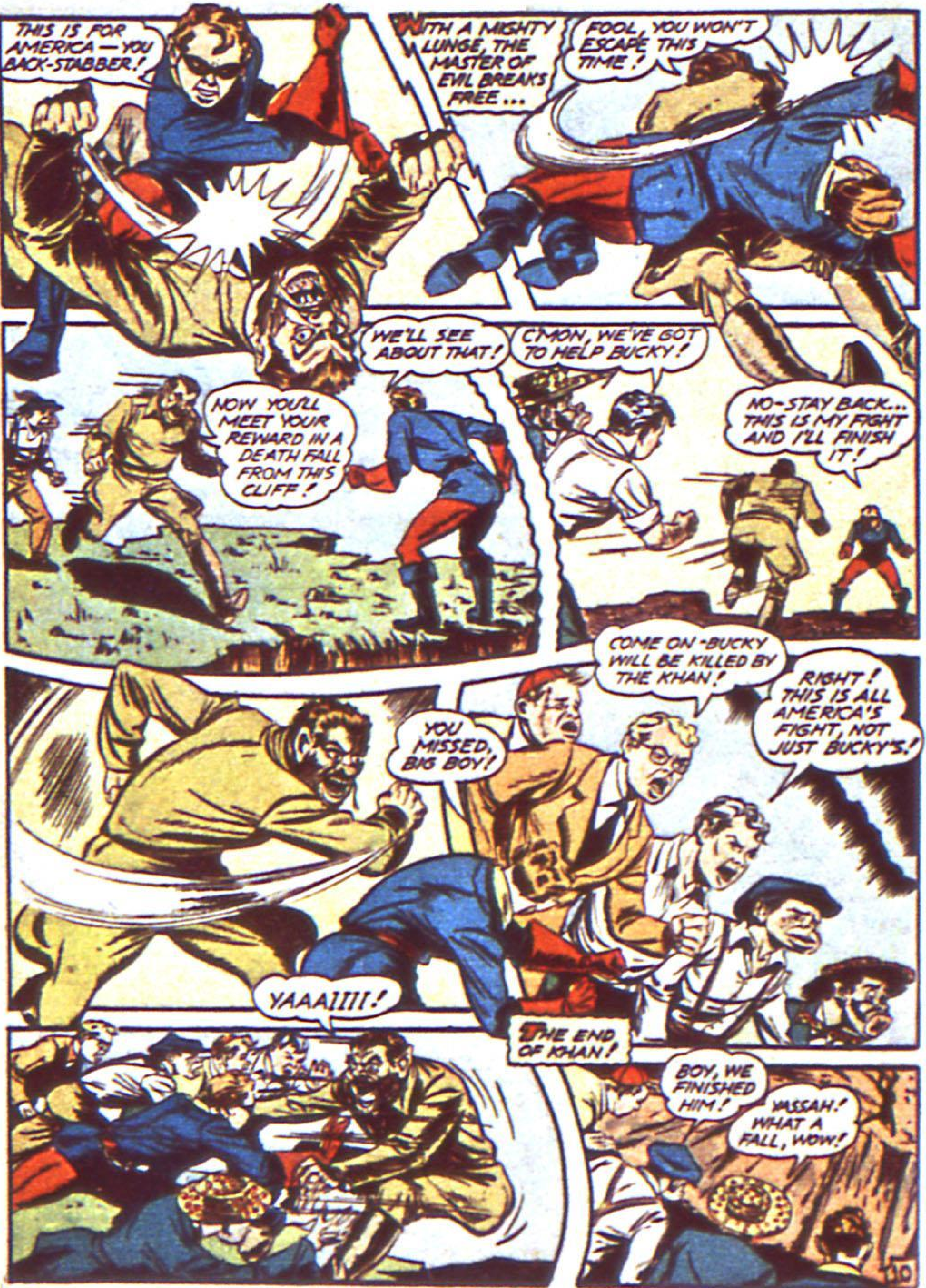

ON THE JAPANESE FLAGSHIP!
HA, WHILE OUR WARRIORS ARE BATTLING THE STUPID AMERICANS ON LAND WE WILL SHELL THEM FROM THE SEA! THEY CANNOT RESIST BOTH A SEA AND LAND ATTACK!
MAN THE BIG GUN! DESTROY THE LAND BASE OF THE FOOL AMERICANS!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
DEATH OF A DEVIL! WHAT IS THAT!
ZZZZZZZ
WE ARE LOST! IT IS THE MIGHTY AMERICAN FLEET!
THEY MUST HAVE BEEN WARNED! BUT HOW?
IN AN INSTANT THE VENGEFUL AMERICAN FLEET ROARS INTO ACTION, IT'S MAJESTIC GUNS POURING FORTH TONS OF DEADLY SHELLS INTO THE RETREATING HULK OF THE JAP SHIPS!

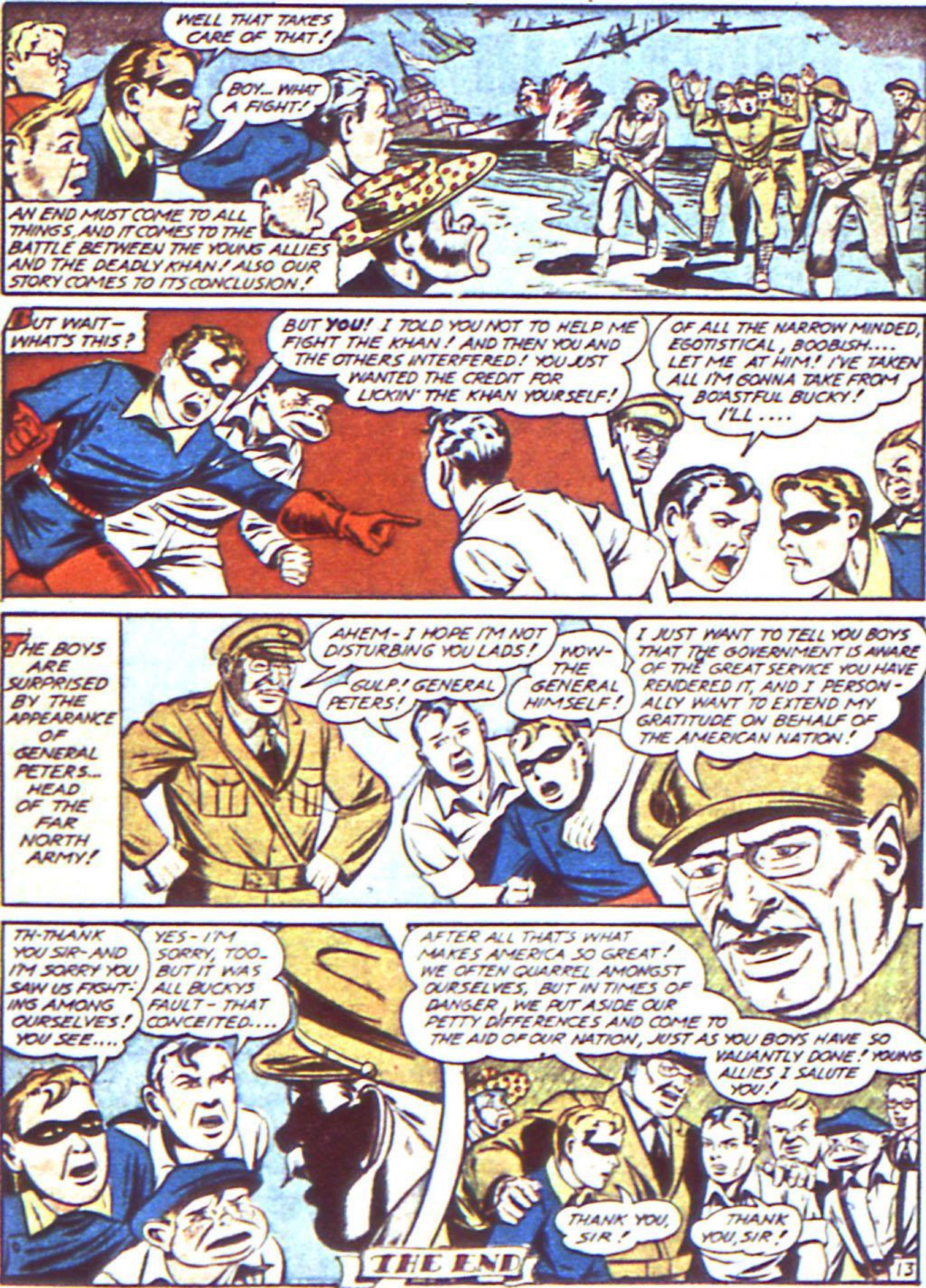

AFTER A FEW MOMENTS OF FIGHTING, THE GREAT NAVAL BATTLE IS DECIDED! THE JAPS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE FIGHTING AMERICANS AND THOSE JAP SHIPS WHICH HAVEN'T BEEN SUNK TURN TAIL AND FLEE!
MEANWHILE, ON THE COAST A FAMILIAR FIGURE SLINKS TOWARD A SHORE DEFENSE GUN...
THE SAME RAFTER THAT SAVED THOSE ACCURSED BRATS FROM THE BOMB SAVED ME TOO! PERHAPS THERE IS STILL TIME TO FULFILL MY GREAT TASK!
HA, ALL THE AMERICAN GUN CREW HAVE BEEN KILLED HERE! AND THIS HUGE MACHINE IS LOADED AND READY TO BE FIRED! PERHAPS, PERHAPS...
-WITH THIS ONE GUN I CAN BLOW THE U.S. FLEET OUT OF THE WATER BEFORE THEY REALIZE WHAT IS HAPPENING! MY MEN HAVE BEEN DEFEATED ON LAND AND SEA, BUT I WILL STILL SAVE FACE!
JUST THEN, THE YOUNG ALLIES ENTER THE PICTURE AND SEE THE KHAN ABOUT TO PERFORM HIS DEADLY TASK!
LOOK... THE KHAN'S STILL ALIVE!
AN' HE'S AIMIN' THAT OVERGROWN POP-GUN AT OUR SHIPS!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
STOP!
TOO BAD I CAN'T PUT MY FLAME ON NOW! BUT WE'LL STOP HIM ANYHOW!
GO WAY FROM DAT GUN BEFO' YOU HURT SOMEONE, MAN!
WAIT-HE'S GOT A GUN!
WHAT'S THAT? AHA! COME ANOTHER STEP AND I'LL SHOOT! BUT NO, ON SECOND THOUGHT I'LL SHOOT ANYWAY! DIE FOOLS!


IF I CHARGE THE KHAN THEN I'LL BE THE ONLY ONE TO GET SHOT AND THE OTHER FELLAS'LL BE ABLE TO GET AWAY!
THROWING CAUTION TO THE WINDS, THE VALIANT YOUNG SENTINEL CHARGES STRAIGHT INTO THE DEADLY MUZZLE.
GET AWAY, FELLAS, HURRY! HERE I COME, KHAN... TRY AND STOP ME! YAHOO!
WHAT'S THIS–THE FOOL AMERICAN IS SACRIFICING HIMSELF FOR HIS FRIENDS! VERY WELL...
IF HE SEEKS DEATH... HE SHALL FIND IT!
WE CAN'T LET BUCKY SACRIFICE HIMSELF FOR US! WHAT'LL WE DO!
WATCH ME, I'LL SHOW YA!
YAHOO!
ZZZZZZZZZZZ
DOOMS-DAGGER-NETS! WHAT HIT ME!
AND NOW, EVIL ONE, WE SETTLE OUR SCORE FOR GOOD!


IT IS A QUEER QUIRK OF FATE, PERHAPS, THAT AT THE SAME TIME THAT THE EVIL KHAN MEETS HIS END, THE JAPANESE FORCES BEGIN TO CRUMBLE BEFORE THE ARMED MIGHT OF AMERICAN PLANES, SHIPS AND FIGHTING MEN!
IN A FAIR FIGHT, AGAINST AN EQUAL NUMBER OF FOES, WHO CAN MATCH THE BRAVERY AND STRENGTH OF AN AWAKENED AMERICA? THE JAPS WHO DARE TO INVADE ALASKA SOON LEARN THE WRATH OF A FREE PEOPLE WHEN THE FREE PEOPLE FIGHT BACK!
IN THE AIR, ON THE SEA... AND ON LAND... AMERICA IS PROUD OF HER VALIANT FIGHTERS! MAY THEY ALWAYS TASTE THE FRUITS OF GALLANT VICTORY!




THIS IS FOR AMERICA—YOU BACK-STABBER!
WITH A MIGHTY LUNGE, THE MASTER OF EVIL BREAKS FREE...
FOOL, YOU WON'T ESCAPE THIS TIME!
NOW YOU'LL MEET YOUR REWARD IN A DEATH FALL FROM THIS CLIFF!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
C'MON, WE'VE GOT TO HELP BUCKY!
NO-STAY BACK... THIS IS MY FIGHT AND I'LL FINISH IT!
YOU MISSED, BIG BOY!
COME ON-BUCKY WILL BE KILLED BY THE KHAN!
RIGHT! THIS IS ALL AMERICA'S FIGHT, NOT JUST BUCKY'S!
YAAAIIII!
THE END OF KHAN!
BOY, WE FINISHED HIM!
YASSAH! WHAT A FALL, WOW!


WELL THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT!
BOY... WHAT A FIGHT!
AN END MUST COME TO ALL THINGS, AND IT COMES TO THE BATTLE BETWEEN THE YOUNG ALLIES AND THE DEADLY KHAN! ALSO OUR STORY COMES TO ITS CONCLUSION!
BUT WAIT— WHAT'S THIS?
BUT YOU! I TOLD YOU NOT TO HELP ME FIGHT THE KHAN! AND THEN YOU AND THE OTHERS INTERFERED! YOU JUST WANTED THE CREDIT FOR LICKIN' THE KHAN YOURSELF!
OF ALL THE NARROW MINDED, EGOTISTICAL, BOOBISH.... LET ME AT HIM! I'VE TAKEN ALL I'M GONNA TAKE FROM BOASTFUL BUCKY! I'LL....
THE BOYS ARE SURPRISED BY THE APPEARANCE OF GENERAL PETERS... HEAD OF THE FAR NORTH ARMY!
AHEM- I HOPE I'M NOT DISTURBING YOU LADS!
GULP! GENERAL PETERS!
WOW- THE GENERAL HIMSELF!
I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU BOYS THAT THE GOVERNMENT IS AWARE OF THE GREAT SERVICE YOU HAVE RENDERED IT, AND I PERSONALLY WANT TO EXTEND MY GRATITUDE ON BEHALF OF THE AMERICAN NATION!
TH-THANK YOU SIR- AND I'M SORRY YOU SAW US FIGHTING AMONG OURSELVES! YOU SEE....
YES- I'M SORRY, TOO- BUT IT WAS ALL BUCKYS FAULT- THAT CONCEITED....
AFTER ALL THAT'S WHAT MAKES AMERICA SO GREAT! WE OFTEN QUARREL AMONGST OURSELVES, BUT IN TIMES OF DANGER, WE PUT ASIDE OUR PETTY DIFFERENCES AND COME TO THE AID OF OUR NATION, JUST AS YOU BOYS HAVE SO VALIANTLY DONE! YOUNG ALLIES I SALUTE YOU!
THANK YOU, SIR!
THANK YOU, SIR!
THE END

DANGER IN THE DUNES

DAN'S face wore an amazed expression as he stood up in his stirrups and stared at the sputtering plane which dipped crazily in the sky above him.

The pilot pulled the nose of his ship up just as the motor died with a cough. Immediately, the plane lost altitude, but curved in a wide circle before it zoomed into a last sideslip and fell from Dan's view.

Dan sat down in his saddle and his face was set in grim lines for a boy whose voice still worked up to a treble pitch sometimes. He clicked to Patchey who started into a steady trot towards the direction of the plane.

It was hard for Dan to tell the exact location for he was riding in the midst of the great White Sands in southeastern New Mexico. Their tractless wastes were as confusing as the Sahara Desert, although the Sands covered only a few hundred square miles. The whiteness of this vast chemical deposit, which scientists said had been left by the sudden evaporation of an immense inland sea, was blinding to the eyes of the onlooker by day; but, by night, it was a veritable wonderland of soft shadowy dunes lying peacefully still and quiet, caressed by lazy breezes beneath the clear starlit sky. Rugged rocky mountains guarded this white gem of nature's on three sides, and on the fourth lay the tiny town of Almagordo. It was into these desolate rolling sands, devoid of habitation, save for rabbits and rats that had acquired the colorlessness of their home, that the plane had crashed.

Dan knew that there were probably not more than half a dozen places in the Sands that were large enough or flat enough for a plane to land in. His heart pounded as he weaved Patchey nearer through the dunes. He dreaded what he might see as he rode up a big sand hill to survey the desert about him. He was not too sure just where the plane went down.

He shaded his eyes with his sombrero and squinted through the milling heat waves that rose above the whitenes. There, bouncing with the scorching air, was the plane, lying on its side, its nose imbedded in sand. It was about two miles away and Dan could not see the details of the wreckage very well. He turned Patchey down the giant dune again.

"Step on it, fella," he told his sturdy little cow pony, "the guys in that ship probably aren't in the best condition of their lives."

Patchy seemed to understand for he rounded the last dune in front of the wrecked plane in record time and drew up with a flourish of white dust at the tail of the ship.

"Whew!" whistled Dan, as he looked at the wheel marks where the plane had scooted between two dunes along a narrow desert floor to land sidewise against the soft shoulder of a third hill. Its right wing was broken in two and the tail was twisted and cracked.

Dan dismounted leaving Patchey's reins trailing.

"Well, eet ees a keed!" commented a dark-faced individual who put his head out of the cabin door. He was dressed in aviator's helmet and leather suit.

"With a horse!" said a man who appeared beside the first fellow. He had his arm in a sling and got out of the plane favoring his left leg.

"I saw you fellas go down so I though I'd come over and see if I could help you out," Dan said, grinning at them. "Glad you're not bad off."

"Hmmm," mused the pilot. "If you can feex ze busted arm, you can help Jeff, there."

"Yeah," Dan nodded, "I can put a splint on it for ya."

Dan made a splint from the remains in the wing and padded it with parts of a blanket the pilot brought to him. In ten minutes he had Jeff comfortable, although the latter complained about everything he could. He kept up a steady stream of chatter so Dan had no opportunity to ask questions about the two men.

The pilot's name was Brown, but he seemed a man of few words, and sat smoking one cigarette after another until the splint was in place. Then he rose and walked to Patchey. He picked up the reins.

"Vell, son," he said to Dan, with mock politeness, "Thank you for ze help. We now ride your horse to Almagordo. Hope you have ze nice walk."

Dan jumped up.

"*What!*" he yelled.

"You hear me," Brown said over his shoulder, as he struggled to mount Patchey. The pony was unused to strange riders and pranced away. Finally, however, Brown was in the saddle, and reached down a hand to pull up the encumbered Jeff. From the way he yanked Patchey around, Dan knew Brown was a greenhorn with horses. He also knew that Patchey would not stand for two greenhorns on his back.

"Listen, you guys," Dan said,

"what's the big idea of stealing my horse and makin' me walk. I'm tryin' to get to our ranch and it's ten miles away. Why can't you——"

"Shut up!" Brown said, and riding close to Dan, he kicked him in the chest and sent him sprawling on the ground. Brown and Jeff laughed uproariously. Then Brown gave another mighty kick, this time in the ribs of Patchey.

Patchey leaped into the air and sent Jeff sliding backwards until he lit with a plump on his bad left leg in the sand. Then Patchey started running under the unmerciful beating Brown was giving him. He shot out of sight, white sand flying behind him, Brown bouncing in the saddle.

Jeff rolled over and swore.

"I'll help you," Dan said, feeling sorry for the fellow with the broken arm. He started to Jeff.

Jeff misunderstood him.

"Ya won't get me," he snarled, and with a lightning hand he drew a nasty looking gun from inside his leather jacket, and held it unsteadily in his good hand. The black barrel pointed straight at Dan.

"And don't yap," Jeff warned. "Just stay where ya are till Brown gets back. Then we'll decide what to do with such a curious kid."

Dan stood still and eyed the ugly revolver before him. He was sure the fellow meant business with it. "But what's the big idea? Why do they act like criminals?" he asked himself.

"Well, I've got to do something," he thought. "I wonder what Dad would do in my place. Maybe he could fool Jeff with a trick. Let's see——

Not much time before Brown will get Patchey under control and come back—"

Jeff still sat on the ground some ten feet from Dan. A dead silence engulfed the place. The sun beat down with a terrific heat and sweat began to pour off Jeff. Suddenly a little breeze swept across the dune. It took sand with it and the tiny particles rustled and pattered and hissed with a startling suddenness. Dan had inspiration from the sound.

"Jeff, move!" A rattlesnake's behind you!" he yelled.

Jeff Did move. And so did Dan. And after a short tussle, Dan rose with the gun in his hand. Jeff lay still with a knot rising on his forehead.

"I sure hope I didn't hit him too hard," Dan worried. "Guess there ought to be a rope in the plane to tie him up with."

Dan pulled himself into the plane cabin.

"Wow!" he exploded, as he looked around.

There behind the two front seats were six of the biggest bombs he had ever seen, even in the movies. He heard a clicking sound.

"Must be time bombs," he mused. "Boy, I wonder what these two guys were going to do with them—Say—"

His gaze had wandered to a yellow telegram sheet that was pinned above the cockpit window. It had two rows of jumbled numbers in the transposed telegraph message. Then between the lines, in pencil, had been written—

"BOMB COOLIDGE DAM ON WEDNESDAY."

"Wow!" Dan gasped. "Spies!"

He grabbed the telegram and a rope that he saw on the floor. He dashed out to Jeff who was just rousing from the knock on his head. Quickly, Dan trussed him up and pulled him over behind a sand dune. Then he tucked the gun inside his shirt.

A clatter of horses hoofs sounded on the hard sand, and Brown arriving on a heaving, foaming Patchey. He slid out of the saddle.

"Where's Jeff?" he asked, his dark eyes sinister.

Dan yanked out his gun.

"Put 'em up and quick," he told Brown. He turned him around and felt for a gun. He found one in Brown's hip pocket. Then he marched him over to where Jeff lay. With difficulty, Jeff staggered to his feet, his good arm tied to his body. Dan marched the two back to Patchey. He watched them closely as he swung swiftly into the saddle. Then he told Brown to put his arms straight down to his sides and stand perfectly still. Brown, who had his back turned, gringed, wondering what this crazy boy would do next.

He did not have to wait long. A whistling lariat swung over his shoulders and fell snugly about his body pinning his arms securely.

"*We're* ready to walk into Almagordo, now, fellas," Dan informed them.

"The sheriff there will be awfully glad to meet you fellas, and I know he'll like to get what's in your plane. But, until he has time to come out here, I guess those bombs are in the safest place they could be in right here in the White Sands," Dan said.

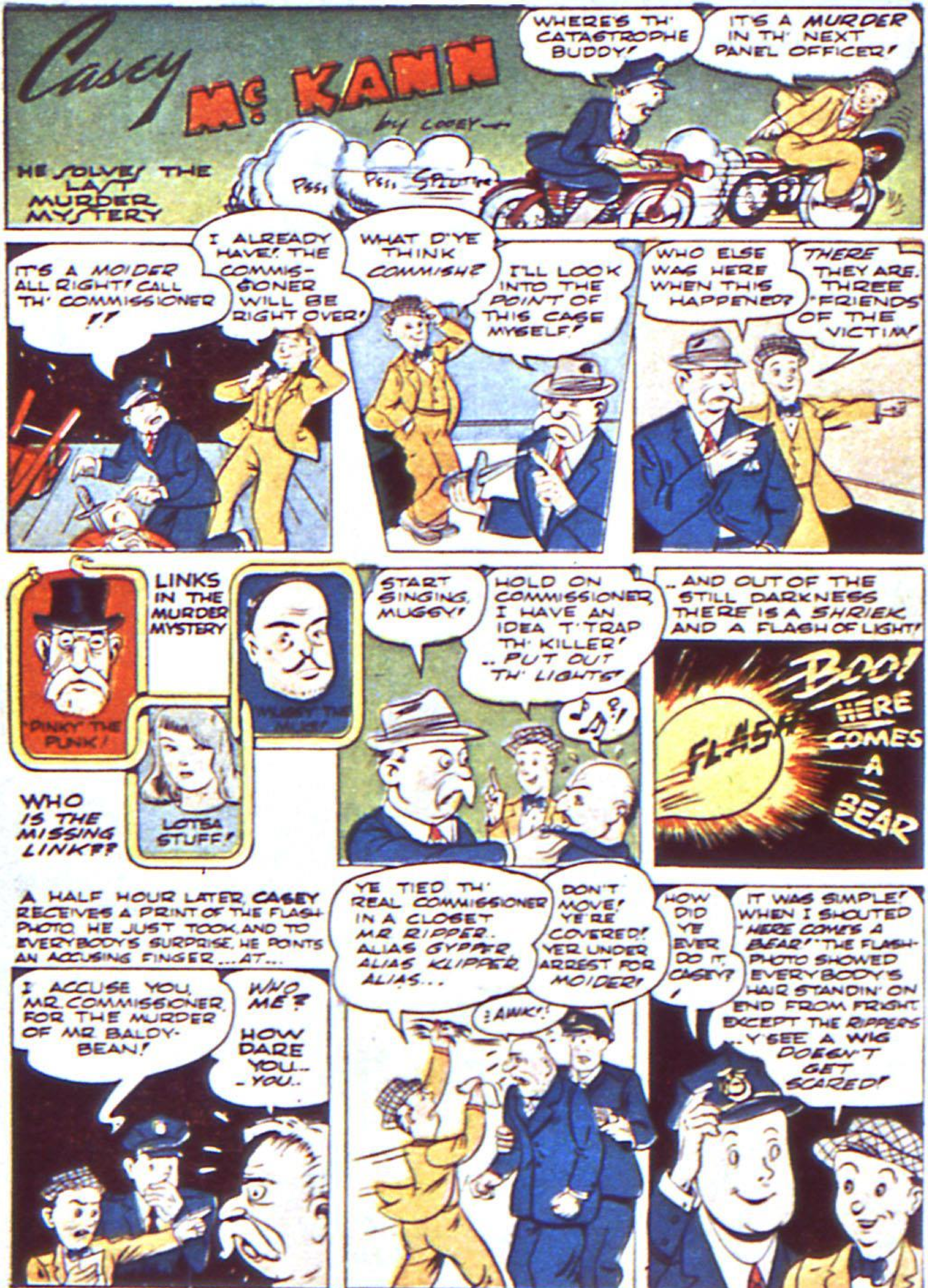
Four hours later, Jeff and Brown were sitting in a cell in the Almagordo jail. They were glaring at the floor.

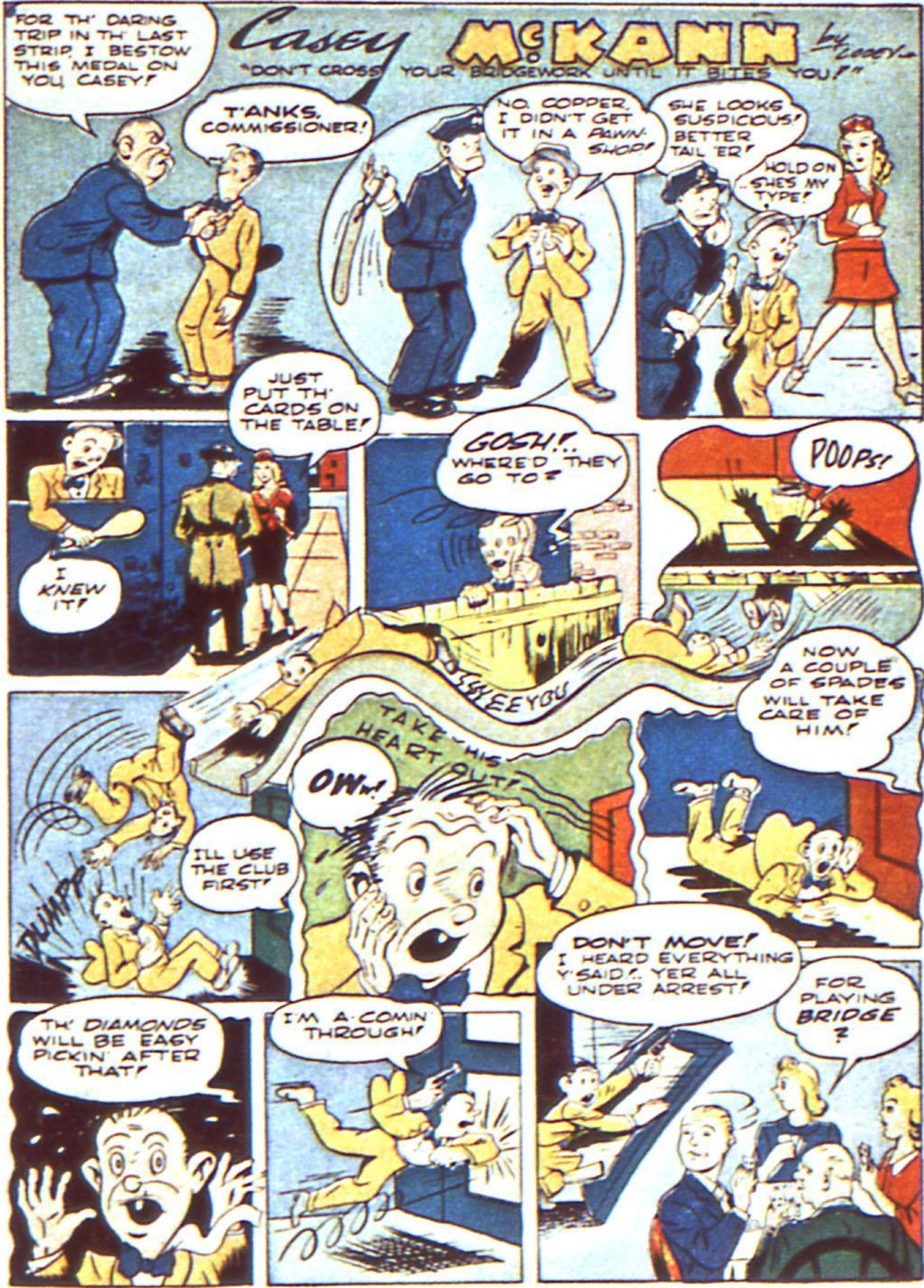
Finally Brown asked, "How come thees keed get ze gun in ze first place, huh?"

Jeff started. He stretched his arms wide.

"A rattlesnake this long, and six inches wide struck at me from behind," he said. "I just had time to jump sideways, after I heard his rattle, so he threw himself right over me. But he hit my hand with his tail and knocked the gun away. The kid was closer to it than I was and got it."

"Wow!" laughed Dan, who passed the cell just then with the sheriff.

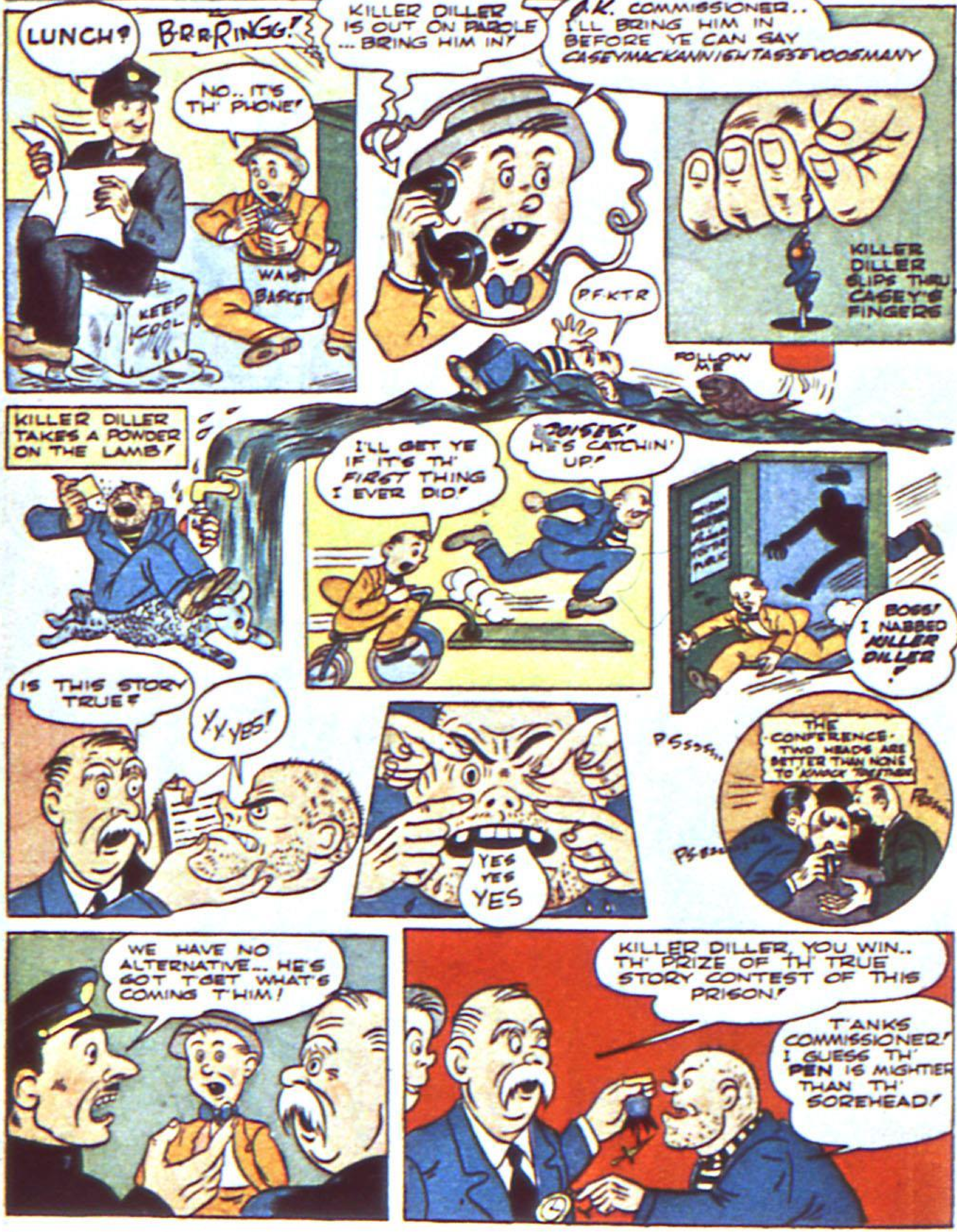

Casey McKANN
by Casey
HE SOLVES THE LAST MURDER MYSTERY
WHERE'S TH' CATASTROPHE BUDDY!
IT'S A MURDER IN TH' NEXT PANEL OFFICER!
Psss Psss SPLUTTER
IT'S A MOIDER ALL RIGHT! CALL TH' COMMISSIONER!!
I ALREADY HAVE! THE COMMISSIONER WILL BE RIGHT OVER!
WHAT D'YE THINK COMMISH?
I'LL LOOK INTO THE POINT OF THIS CASE MYSELF!
WHO ELSE WAS HERE WHEN THIS HAPPENED?
THERE THEY ARE. THREE "FRIENDS" OF THE VICTIM!
LINKS IN THE MURDER MYSTERY
"DINKY" THE PUNK!
"MUGGY" THE MUG!
LOTSA STUFF!
WHO IS THE MISSING LINK??
START SINGING, MUGGY!
HOLD ON COMMISSIONER, I HAVE AN IDEA T' TRAP TH' KILLER! ..PUT OUT TH' LIGHTS!
..AND OUT OF THE STILL DARKNESS THERE IS A SHRIEK AND A FLASH OF LIGHT!
BOO!
FLASH
HERE COMES A BEAR
A HALF HOUR LATER, CASEY RECEIVES A PRINT OF THE FLASH PHOTO HE JUST TOOK, AND TO EVERYBODY'S SURPRISE, HE POINTS AN ACCUSING FINGER ...AT...
I ACCUSE YOU, MR. COMMISSIONER, FOR THE MURDER OF MR. BALDY-BEAN!
WHO ME? HOW DARE YOU... ..YOU..
YE TIED TH' REAL COMMISSIONER IN A CLOSET MR. RIPPER.. ALIAS GYPPER, ALIAS KLIPPER, ALIAS...
DON'T MOVE! YE'RE COVERED! YER UNDER ARREST FOR MOIDER!
AWK!
HOW DID YE EVER DO IT, CASEY?
IT WAS SIMPLE! WHEN I SHOUTED "HERE COMES A BEAR!" THE FLASH-PHOTO SHOWED EVERYBODY'S HAIR STANDIN' ON END FROM FRIGHT EXCEPT THE RIPPERS ..Y'SEE A WIG DOESN'T GET SCARED!

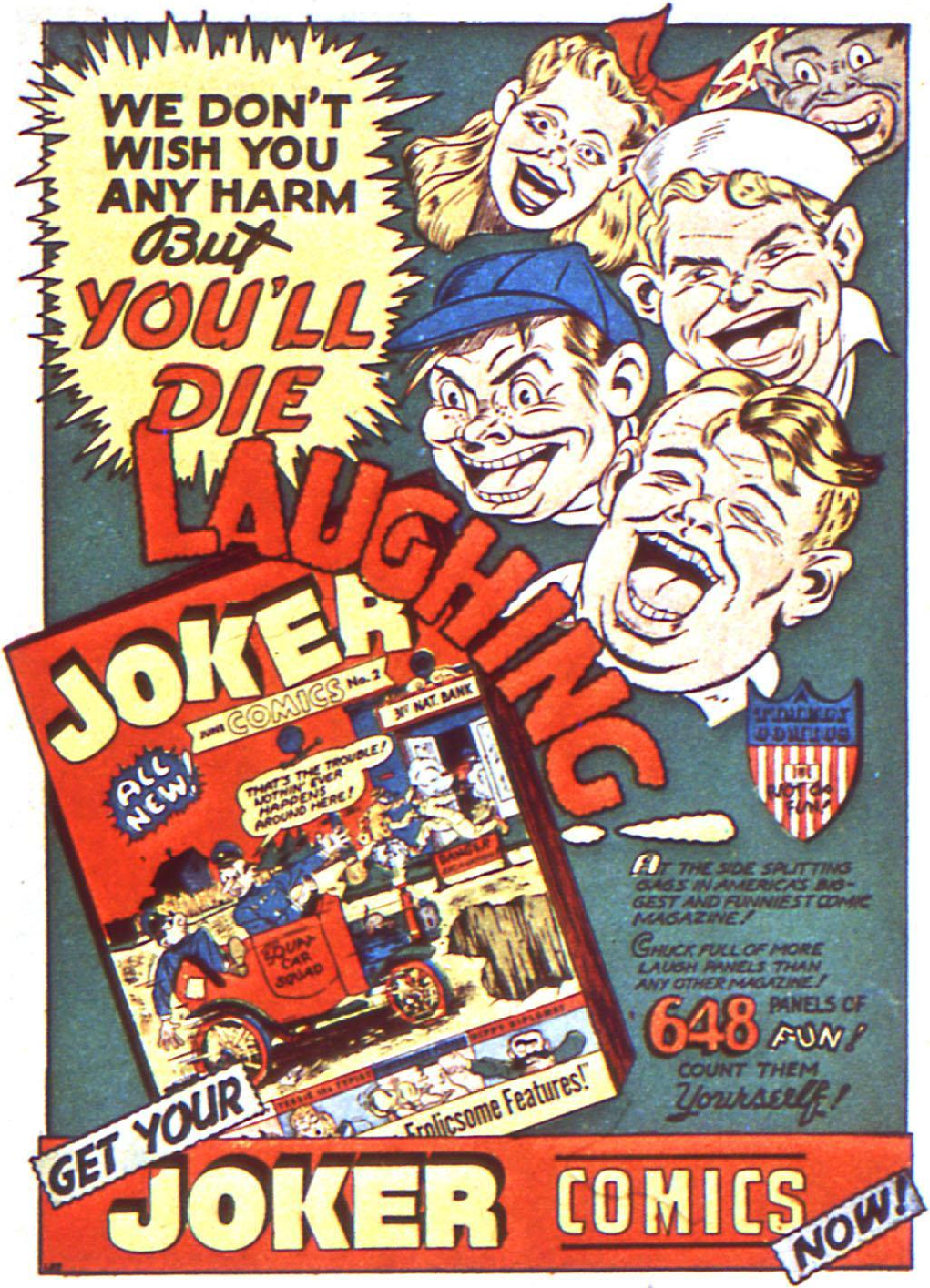

Casey McKANN by Casey
"DON'T CROSS YOUR BRIDGEWORK UNTIL IT BITES YOU!"
FOR TH' DARING TRIP IN TH' LAST STRIP, I BESTOW THIS MEDAL ON YOU, CASEY!
T'ANKS, COMMISSIONER!
NO, COPPER, I DIDN'T GET IT IN A PAWN-SHOP!
SHE LOOKS SUSPICIOUS! BETTER TAIL 'ER!
HOLD ON ..SHE'S MY TYPE!
I KNEW IT!
JUST PUT TH' CARDS ON THE TABLE!
GOSH!.. WHERE'D THEY GO TO?
POOPS!
SWEEYOU
THUMPP
I'LL USE THE CLUB FIRST!
TAKE THIS HEART OUT!
OW!
NOW A COUPLE OF SPADES WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
TH' DIAMONDS WILL BE EASY PICKIN' AFTER THAT!
I'M A-COMIN' THROUGH!
DON'T MOVE! I HEARD EVERYTHING Y'SAID!.. YER ALL UNDER ARREST!
FOR PLAYING BRIDGE?

Casey McKANN

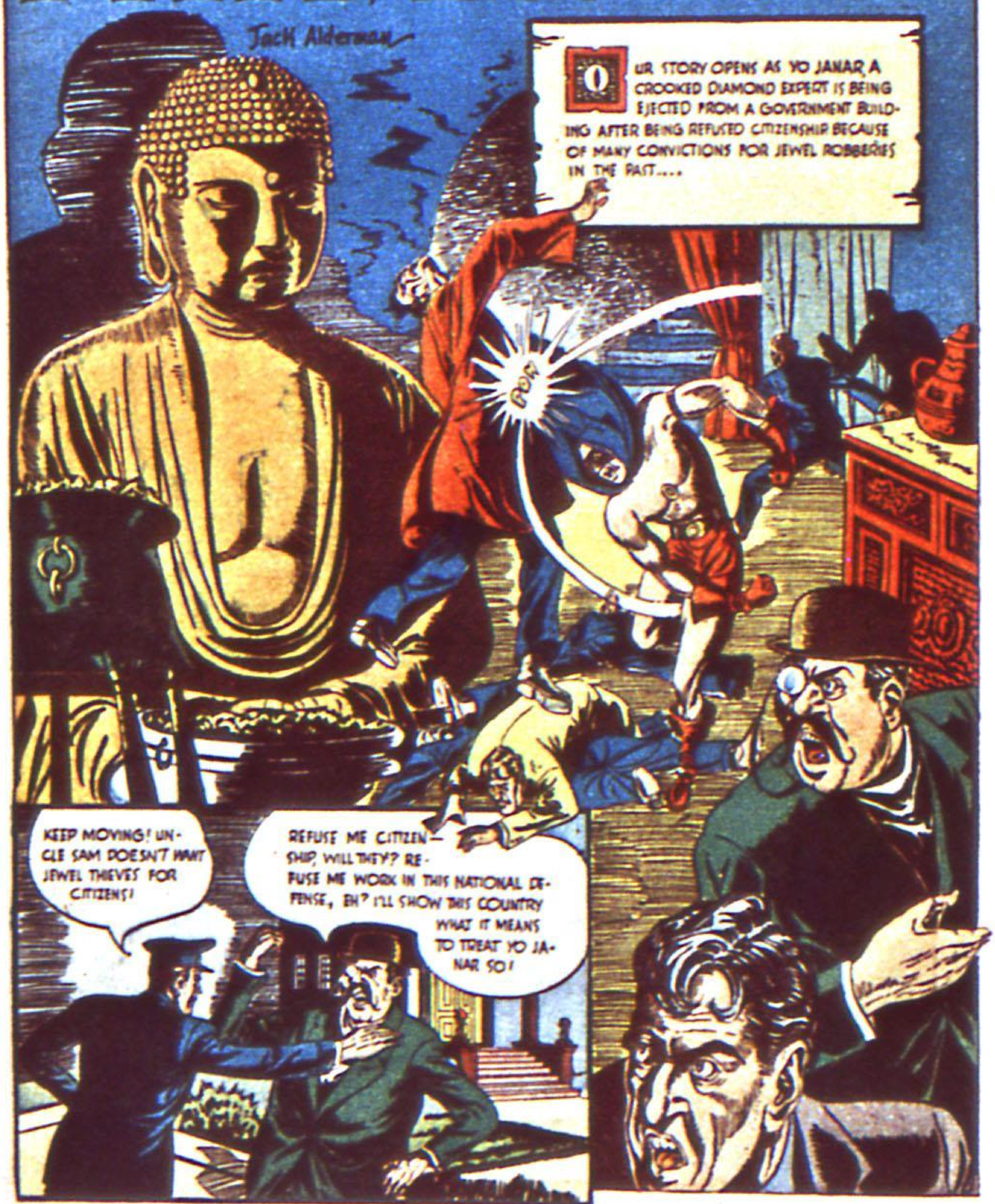
by Casey

'KILLER DILLER' RETURNS TO THE PEN IN THE BIG HOUSE.

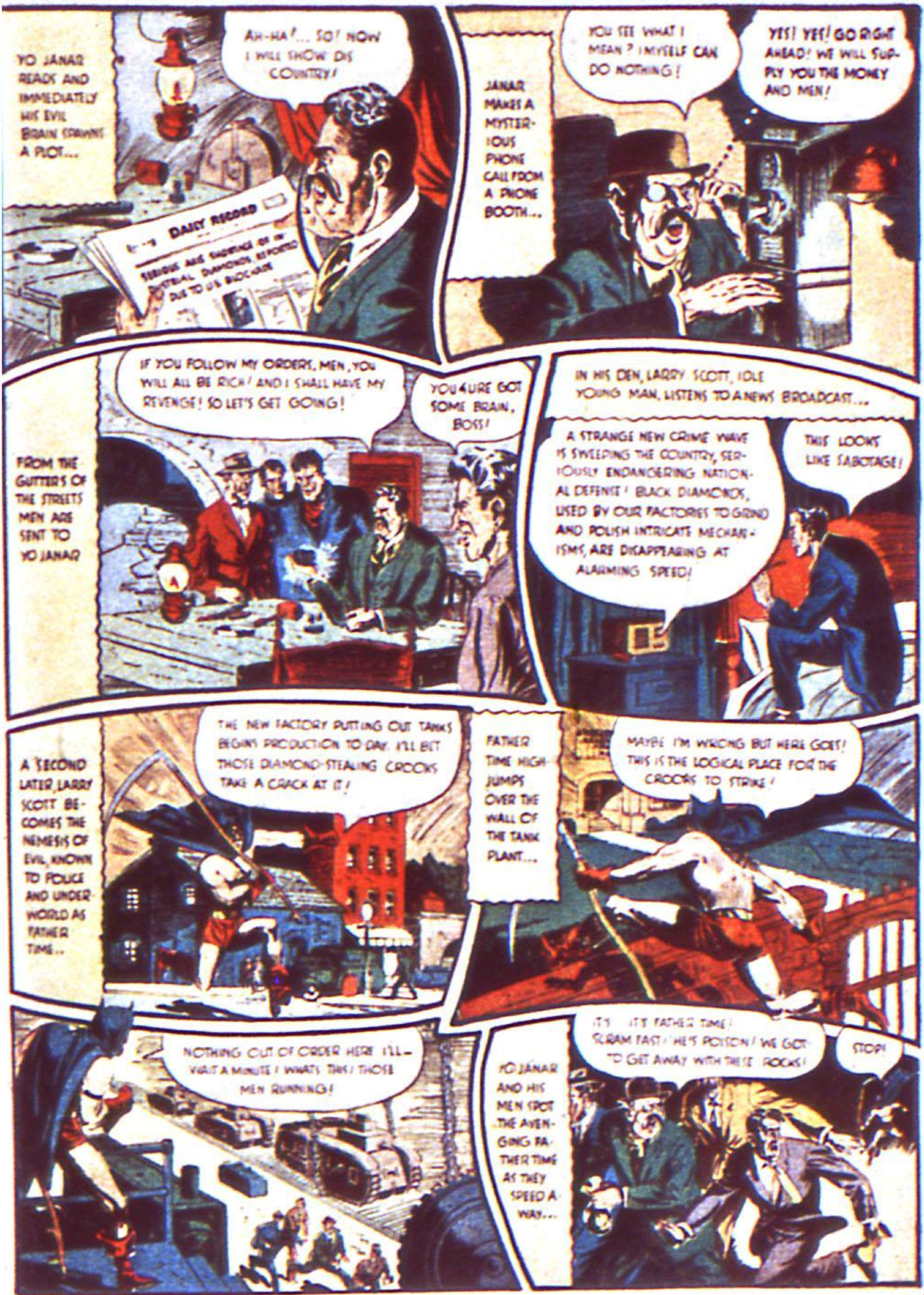

LUNCH?
BRRRINGG!
NO.. IT'S TH' PHONE!
WASTE BASKET
KEEP COOL
KILLER DILLER IS OUT ON PAROLE ... BRING HIM IN!
O.K. COMMISSIONER.. I'LL BRING HIM IN BEFORE YE CAN SAY CASEYMACKANNIGHTASSFVOOSMANY
KILLER DILLER SLIPS THRU CASEY'S FINGERS
P-F-KTR
FOLLOW ME
KILLER DILLER TAKES A POWDER ON THE LAMB!
I'LL GET YE IF IT'S TH' FIRST THING I EVER DID!
BOISEG! HE'S CATCHIN' UP!
BOSS! I NABBED KILLER DILLER!
IS THIS STORY TRUE?
Y-Y-YES!
YES YES YES
PSSSS...
THE CONFERENCE TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN NONE TO KNOCK TOGETHER
WE HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE... HE'S GOT T'GET WHAT'S COMING T'HIM!
KILLER DILLER, YOU WIN.. TH' PRIZE OF TH' TRUE STORY CONTEST OF THIS PRISON!
T'ANKS COMMISSIONER! I GUESS TH' PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN TH' SOREHEAD!

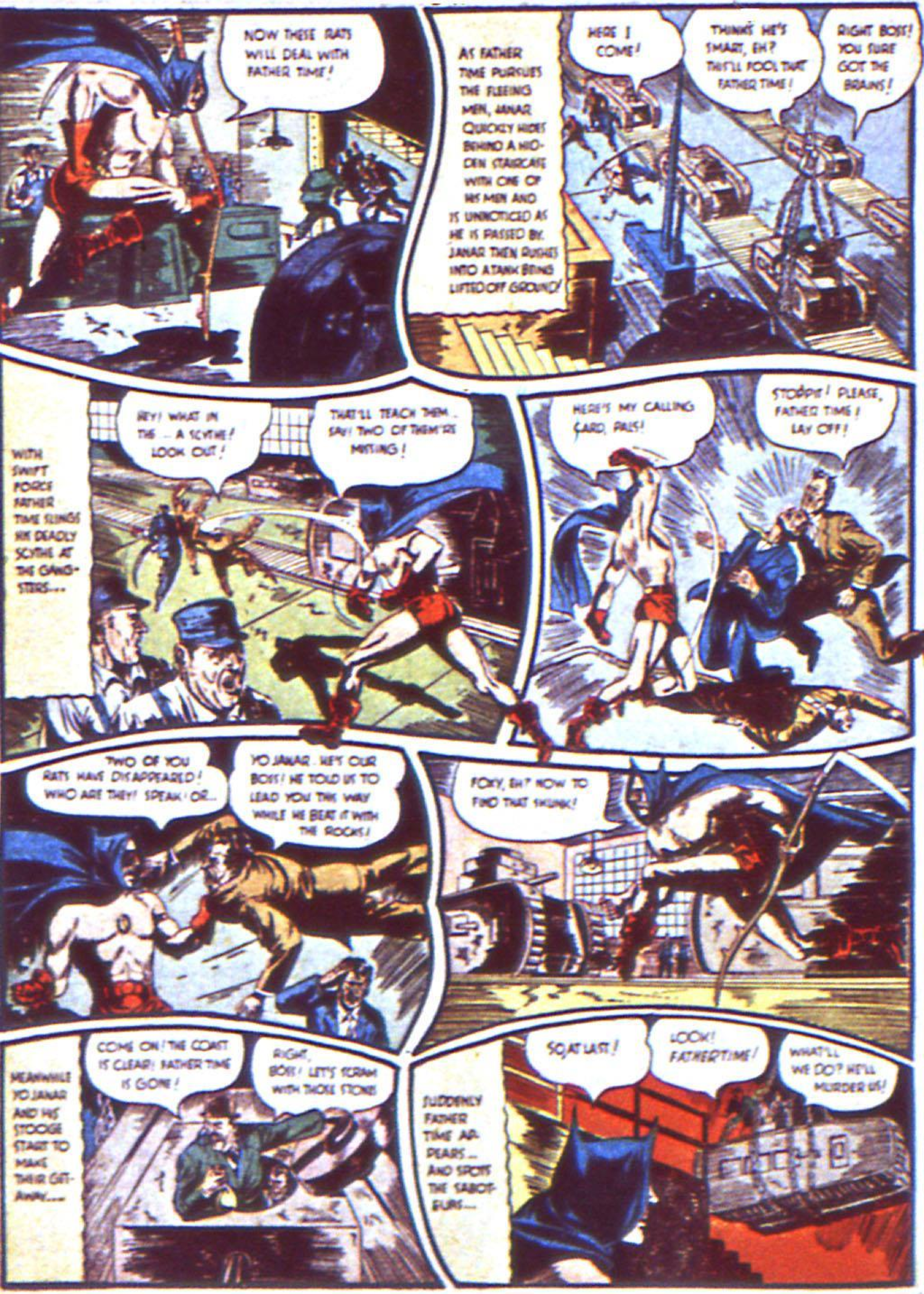

WE DON'T WISH YOU ANY HARM
But YOU'LL DIE LAUGHING—
JOKER COMICS No. 2
JUNE
3RD NAT. BANK
ALL NEW!
THAT'S THE TROUBLE! NOTHIN' EVER HAPPENS AROUND HERE!
SQUAD CAR SQUAD
Frolicsome Features!
AT THE SIDE SPLITTING GAGS IN AMERICA'S BIGGEST AND FUNNIEST COMIC MAGAZINE!
CHUCK FULL OF MORE LAUGH PANELS THAN ANY OTHER MAGAZINE!
648 PANELS OF FUN!
COUNT THEM Yourself!
GET YOUR JOKER COMICS NOW!

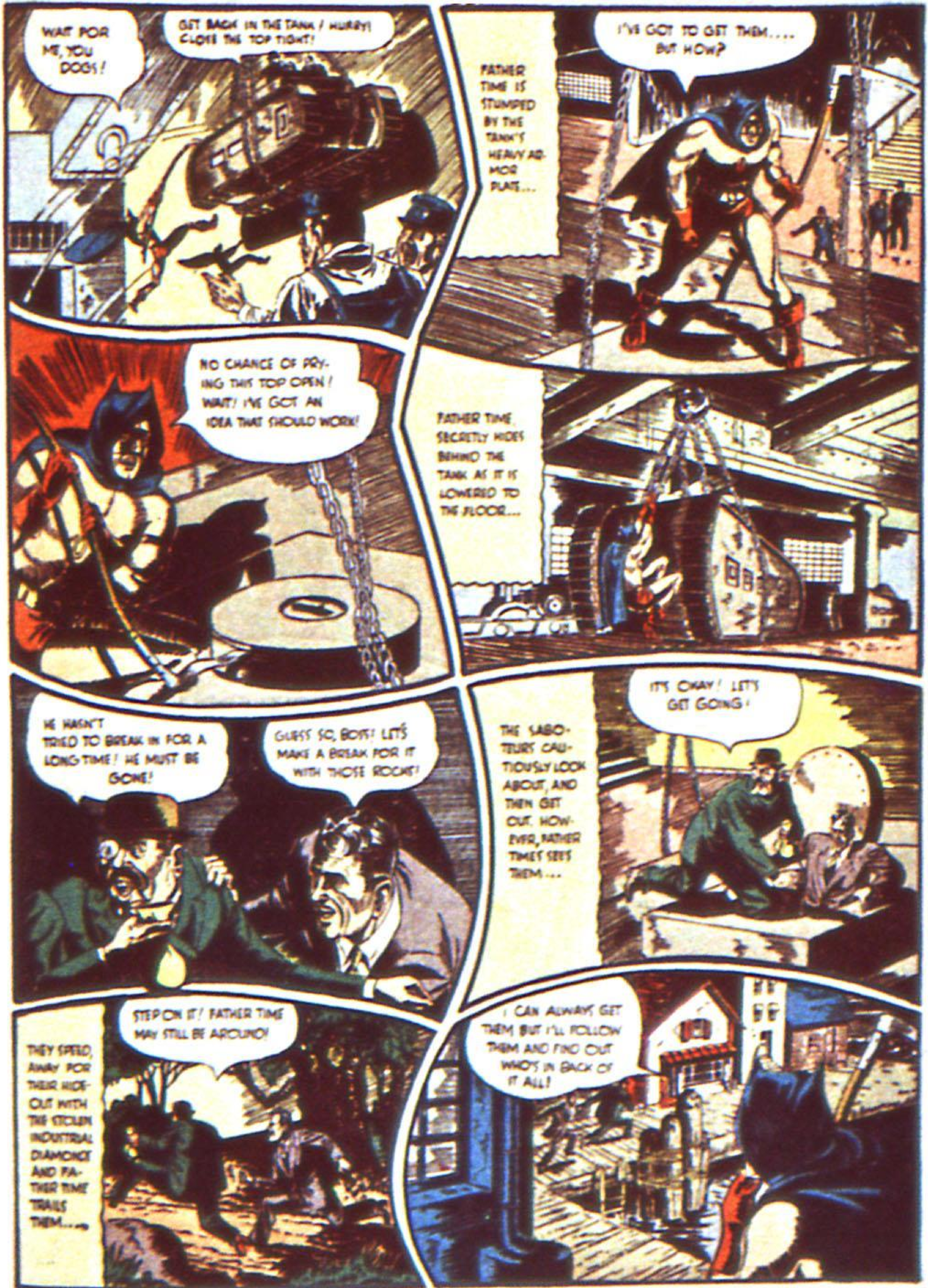
FATHER TIME

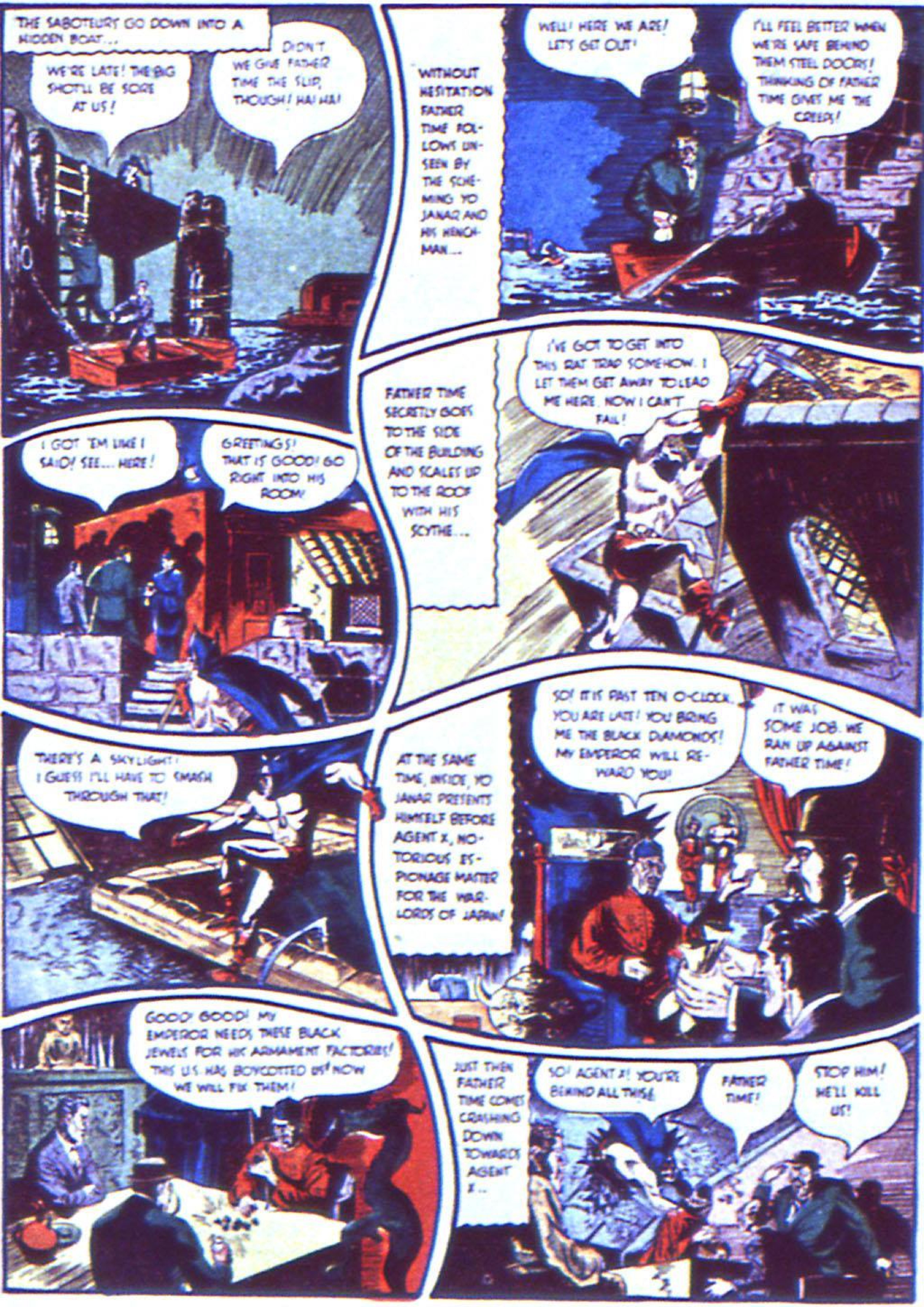


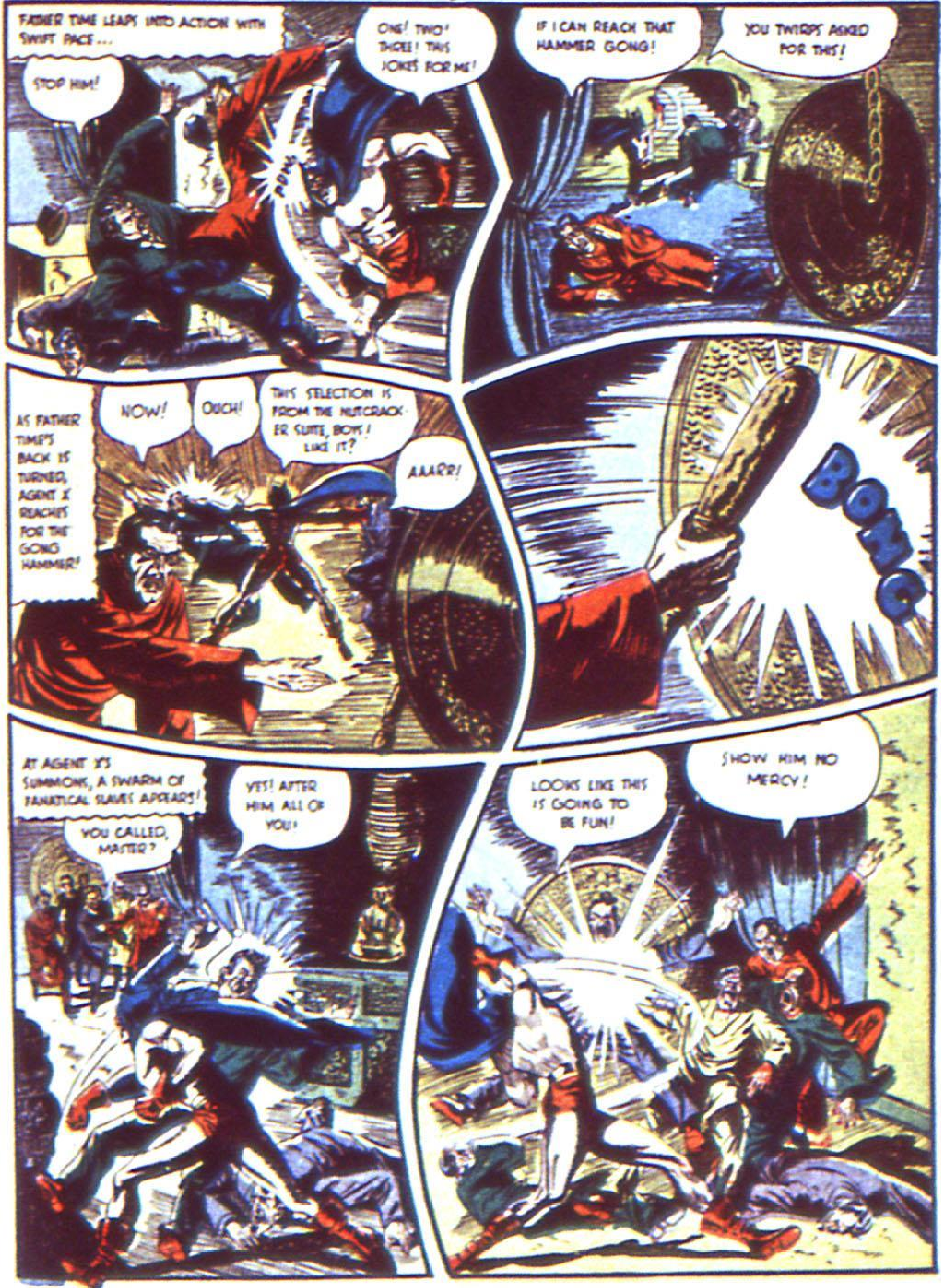
Jack Alderman
OUR STORY OPENS AS YO JANAR A CROOKED DIAMOND EXPERT IS BEING EJECTED FROM A GOVERNMENT BUILDING AFTER BEING REFUSED CITIZENSHIP BECAUSE OF MANY CONVICTIONS FOR JEWEL ROBBERIES IN THE PAST....
POW
KEEP MOVING! UNCLE SAM DOESN'T WANT JEWEL THIEVES FOR CITIZENS!
REFUSE ME CITIZENSHIP, WILL THEY? REFUSE ME WORK IN THIS NATIONAL DEFENSE, EH? I'LL SHOW THIS COUNTRY WHAT IT MEANS TO TREAT YO JANAR SO!

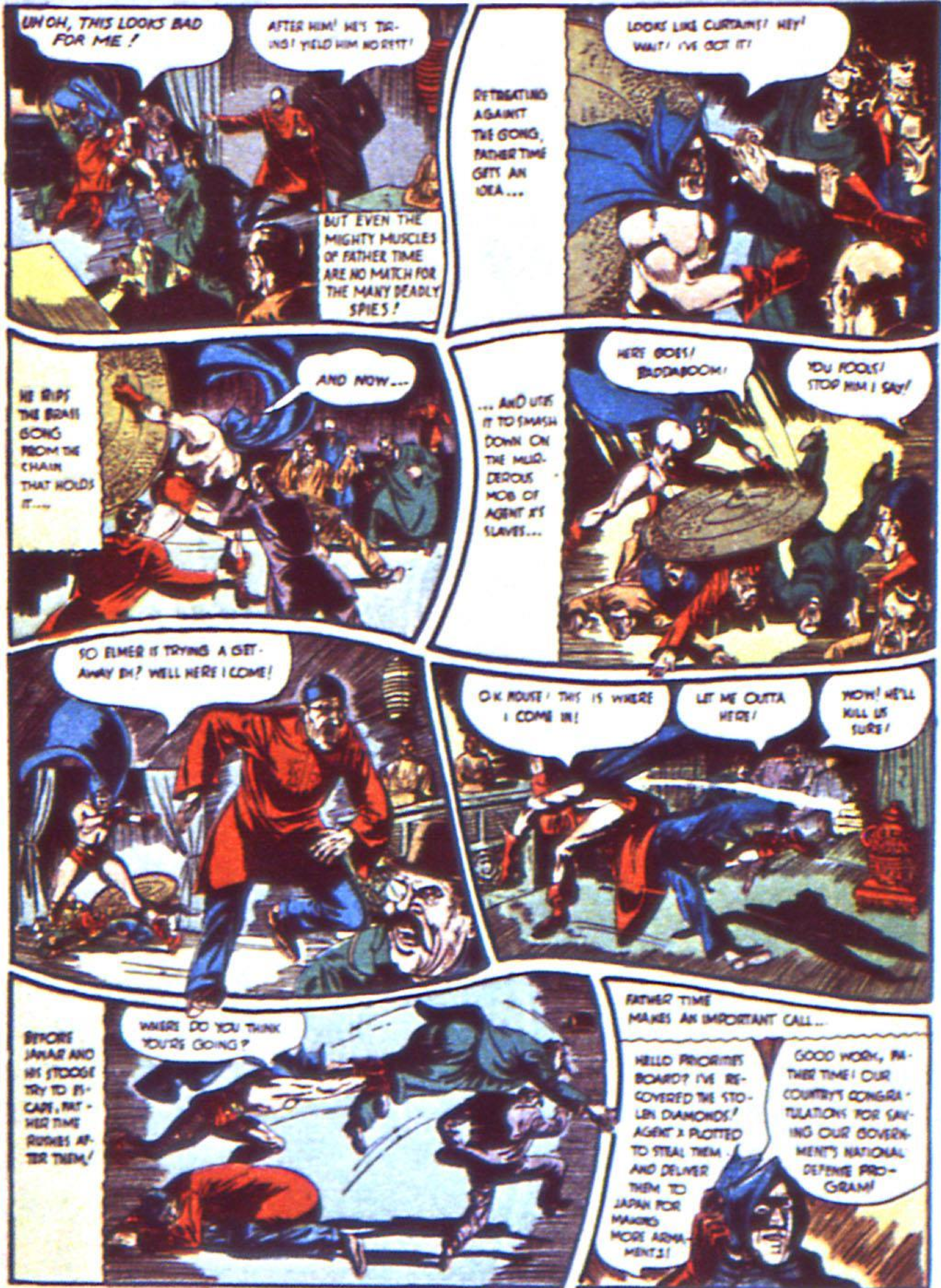

YO JANAR READS AND IMMEDIATELY HIS EVIL BRAIN SPAWNS A PLOT...
AH-HA!... SO! NOW I WILL SHOW DIS COUNTRY!
DAILY RECORD
SERIOUS ARE SHORTAGE OF INDUSTRIAL DIAMONDS REPORTED DUE TO U.S. BLOCKADE
JANAR MAKES A MYSTERIOUS PHONE CALL FROM A PHONE BOOTH...
YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN? I MYSELF CAN DO NOTHING!
YES! YES! GO RIGHT AHEAD! WE WILL SUPPLY YOU THE MONEY AND MEN!
FROM THE GUTTERS OF THE STREETS MEN ARE SENT TO YO JANAR
IF YOU FOLLOW MY ORDERS, MEN, YOU WILL ALL BE RICH! AND I SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE! SO LET'S GET GOING!
YOU SURE GOT SOME BRAIN, BOSS!
IN HIS DEN, LARRY SCOTT, IDLE YOUNG MAN, LISTENS TO A NEWS BROADCAST...
A STRANGE NEW CRIME WAVE IS SWEEPING THE COUNTRY, SERIOUSLY ENDANGERING NATIONAL DEFENSE! BLACK DIAMONDS, USED BY OUR FACTORIES TO GRIND AND POLISH INTRICATE MECHANISMS, ARE DISAPPEARING AT ALARMING SPEED!
THIS LOOKS LIKE SABOTAGE!
A SECOND LATER, LARRY SCOTT BECOMES THE NEMESIS OF EVIL, KNOWN TO POLICE AND UNDERWORLD AS FATHER TIME...
THE NEW FACTORY PUTTING OUT TANKS BEGINS PRODUCTION TO-DAY. I'LL BET THOSE DIAMOND-STEALING CROOKS TAKE A CRACK AT IT!
FATHER TIME HIGH-JUMPS OVER THE WALL OF THE TANK PLANT...
MAYBE I'M WRONG BUT HERE GOES! THIS IS THE LOGICAL PLACE FOR THE CROOKS TO STRIKE!
NOTHING OUT OF ORDER HERE. I'LL — WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THIS! THOSE MEN RUNNING!
YO JANAR AND HIS MEN SPOT THE AVENGING FATHER TIME AS THEY SPEED AWAY...
IT'S — IT'S FATHER TIME! SCRAM FAST! HE'S POISON! WE GOT TO GET AWAY WITH THESE ROCKS!
STOP!

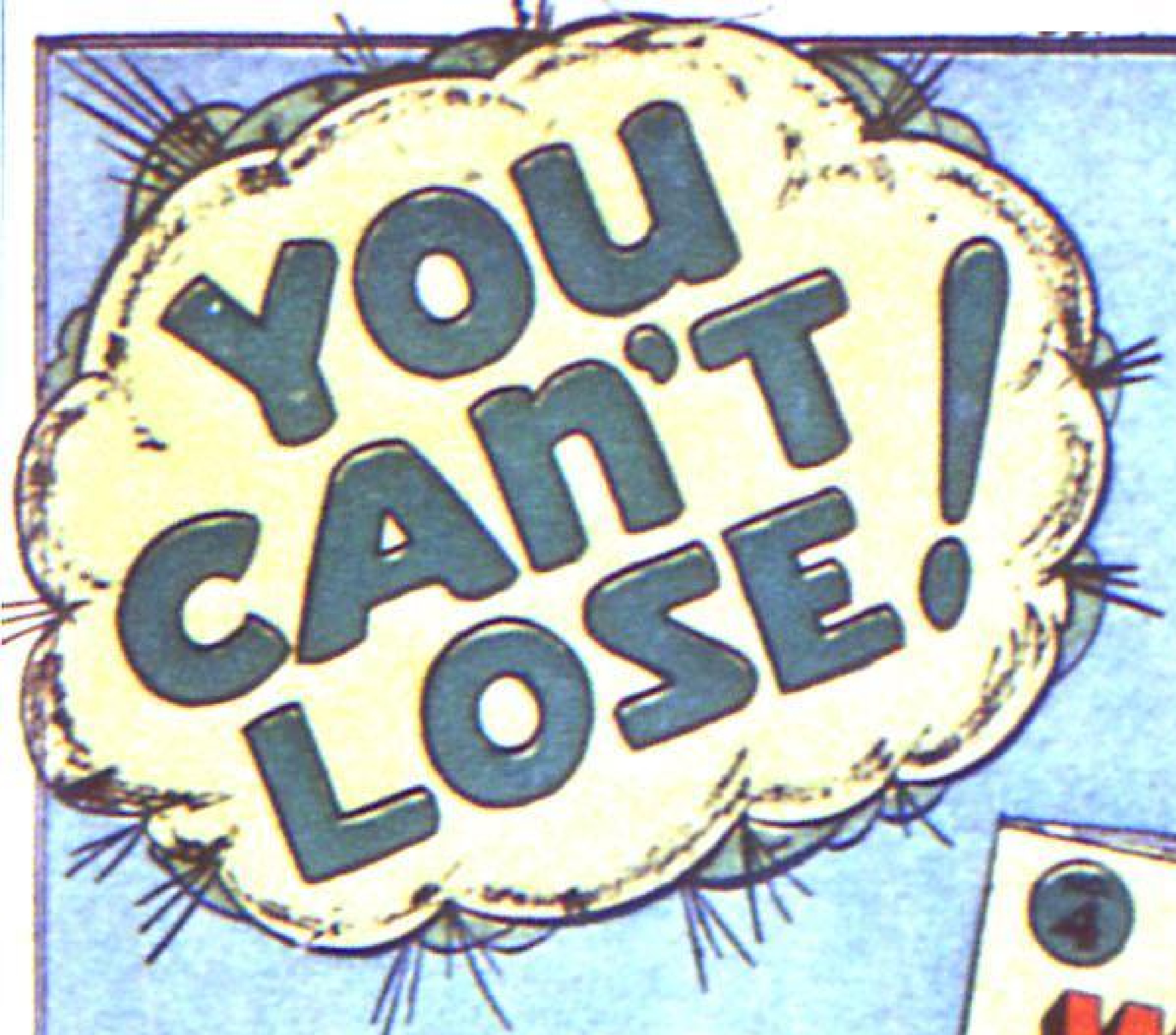

NOW THESE RATS WILL DEAL WITH FATHER TIME!
AS FATHER TIME PURSUES THE FLEEING MEN, JANAR QUICKLY HIDES BEHIND A HIDDEN STAIRCASE WITH ONE OF HIS MEN AND IS UNNOTICED AS HE IS PASSED BY. JANAR THEN RUSHES INTO A TANK BEING LIFTED OFF GROUND!
HERE I COME!
THINKS HE'S SMART, EH? THIS'LL FOOL THAT FATHER TIME!
RIGHT BOSS! YOU SURE GOT THE BRAINS!
WITH SWIFT FORCE FATHER TIME SLINGS HIS DEADLY SCYTHE AT THE GANGSTERS...
HEY! WHAT IN THE ... A SCYTHE! LOOK OUT!
THAT'LL TEACH THEM.. SAY! TWO OF THEM'RE MISSING!
HERE'S MY CALLING CARD, PALS!
STOPPIT! PLEASE, FATHER TIME! LAY OFF!
TWO OF YOU RATS HAVE DISAPPEARED! WHO ARE THEY! SPEAK-OR...
YO JANAR.. HE'S OUR BOSS! HE TOLD US TO LEAD YOU THIS WAY WHILE HE BEAT IT WITH THE ROCKS!
FOXY, EH? NOW TO FIND THAT SKUNK!
MEANWHILE YO JANAR AND HIS STOOGE START TO MAKE THEIR GET-AWAY....
COME ON! THE COAST IS CLEAR! FATHER TIME IS GONE!
RIGHT, BOSS! LET'S SCRAM WITH THOSE STONES
SUDDENLY FATHER TIME APPEARS... AND SPOTS THE SABOTEURS...
SO, AT LAST!
LOOK! FATHER TIME!
WHAT'LL WE DO? HE'LL MURDER US!


WAIT FOR ME, YOU DOGS!
GET BACK IN THE TANK! HURRY! CLOSE THE TOP TIGHT!
FATHER TIME IS STUMPED BY THE TANK'S HEAVY ARMOR PLATE...
I'VE GOT TO GET THEM.... BUT HOW?
NO CHANCE OF PRYING THIS TOP OPEN! WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA THAT SHOULD WORK!
FATHER TIME, SECRETLY HIDES BEHIND THE TANK AS IT IS LOWERED TO THE FLOOR...
HE HASN'T TRIED TO BREAK IN FOR A LONG TIME! HE MUST BE GONE!
GUESS SO, BOSS! LET'S MAKE A BREAK FOR IT WITH THOSE ROCKS!
THE SABOTEURS CAUTIOUSLY LOOK ABOUT, AND THEN GET OUT. HOWEVER, FATHER TIME'S SEES THEM...
IT'S OKAY! LET'S GET GOING!
THEY SPEED, AWAY FOR THEIR HIDE-OUT WITH THE STOLEN INDUSTRIAL DIAMONDS AND FATHER TIME TRAILS THEM...
STEP ON IT! FATHER TIME MAY STILL BE AROUND!
I CAN ALWAYS GET THEM, BUT I'LL FOLLOW THEM AND FIND OUT WHO'S IN BACK OF IT ALL!


THE SABOTEURS GO DOWN INTO A HIDDEN BOAT...
WE'RE LATE! THE BIG SHOT'LL BE SORE AT US!
DIDN'T WE GIVE FATHER TIME THE SLIP, THOUGH! HA! HA!
WITHOUT HESITATION FATHER TIME FOLLOWS UNSEEN BY THE SCHEMING YO JANAR AND HIS HENCHMAN...
WELL! HERE WE ARE! LET'S GET OUT!
I'LL FEEL BETTER WHEN WE'RE SAFE BEHIND THEM STEEL DOORS! THINKING OF FATHER TIME GIVES ME THE CREEPS!
I GOT 'EM LIKE I SAID! SEE... HERE!
GREETINGS! THAT IS GOOD! GO RIGHT INTO HIS ROOM!
FATHER TIME SECRETLY GOES TO THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING AND SCALES UP TO THE ROOF WITH HIS SCYTHE...
I'VE GOT TO GET INTO THIS RAT TRAP SOMEHOW. I LET THEM GET AWAY TO LEAD ME HERE. NOW I CAN'T FAIL!
THERE'S A SKYLIGHT! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO SMASH THROUGH THAT!
AT THE SAME TIME, INSIDE, YO JANAR PRESENTS HIMSELF BEFORE AGENT X, NOTORIOUS ESPIONAGE MASTER FOR THE WAR-LORDS OF JAPAN!
SO! IT IS PAST TEN O-CLOCK. YOU ARE LATE! YOU BRING ME THE BLACK DIAMONDS! MY EMPEROR WILL REWARD YOU!
IT WAS SOME JOB. WE RAN UP AGAINST FATHER TIME!
GOOD! GOOD! MY EMPEROR NEEDS THESE BLACK JEWELS FOR HIS ARMAMENT FACTORIES! THIS U.S. HAS BOYCOTTED US! NOW WE WILL FIX THEM!
JUST THEN FATHER TIME COMES CRASHING DOWN TOWARDS AGENT X...
SO! AGENT X! YOU'RE BEHIND ALL THIS!
FATHER TIME!
STOP HIM! HE'LL KILL US!


FATHER TIME LEAPS INTO ACTION WITH SWIFT PACE...
STOP HIM!
ONE! TWO! THREE! THIS JOKE'S FOR ME!
IF I CAN REACH THAT HAMMER GONG!
YOU TWIRPS ASKED FOR THIS!
AS FATHER TIME'S BACK IS TURNED, AGENT X REACHES FOR THE GONG HAMMER!
NOW!
OUCH!
THIS SELECTION IS FROM THE NUTCRACKER SUITE, BOYS! LIKE IT?
AAARR!
BONG
AT AGENT X'S SUMMONS, A SWARM OF FANATICAL SLAVES APPEARS!
YES! AFTER HIM ALL OF YOU!
YOU CALLED, MASTER?
LOOKS LIKE THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN!
SHOW HIM NO MERCY!


UH OH, THIS LOOKS BAD FOR ME!
AFTER HIM! HE'S TIRING! YIELD HIM NO REST!
BUT EVEN THE MIGHTY MUSCLES OF FATHER TIME ARE NO MATCH FOR THE MANY DEADLY SPIES!
RETREATING AGAINST THE GONG, FATHER TIME GETS AN IDEA...
LOOKS LIKE CURTAINS! HEY! WAIT! I'VE GOT IT!
HE RIPS THE BRASS GONG FROM THE CHAIN THAT HOLDS IT....
AND NOW....
... AND USES IT TO SMASH DOWN ON THE MURDEROUS MOB OF AGENT X'S SLAVES...
HERE GOES! BADDABOOM!
YOU FOOLS! STOP HIM I SAY!
SO ELMER IS TRYING A GET-AWAY EH? WELL HERE I COME!
O.K. HOUSE! THIS IS WHERE I COME IN!
LET ME OUTTA HERE!
WOW! HE'LL KILL US SURE!
BEFORE JANAR AND HIS STOOGE TRY TO ESCAPE, FATHER TIME RUSHES AFTER THEM!
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
FATHER TIME MAKES AN IMPORTANT CALL...
HELLO PRIORITIES BOARD? I'VE RECOVERED THE STOLEN DIAMONDS! AGENT X PLOTTED TO STEAL THEM AND DELIVER THEM TO JAPAN FOR MAKING MORE ARMAMENTS!
GOOD WORK, FATHER TIME! OUR COUNTRY'S CONGRATULATIONS FOR SAVING OUR GOVERNMENT'S NATIONAL DEFENSE PROGRAM!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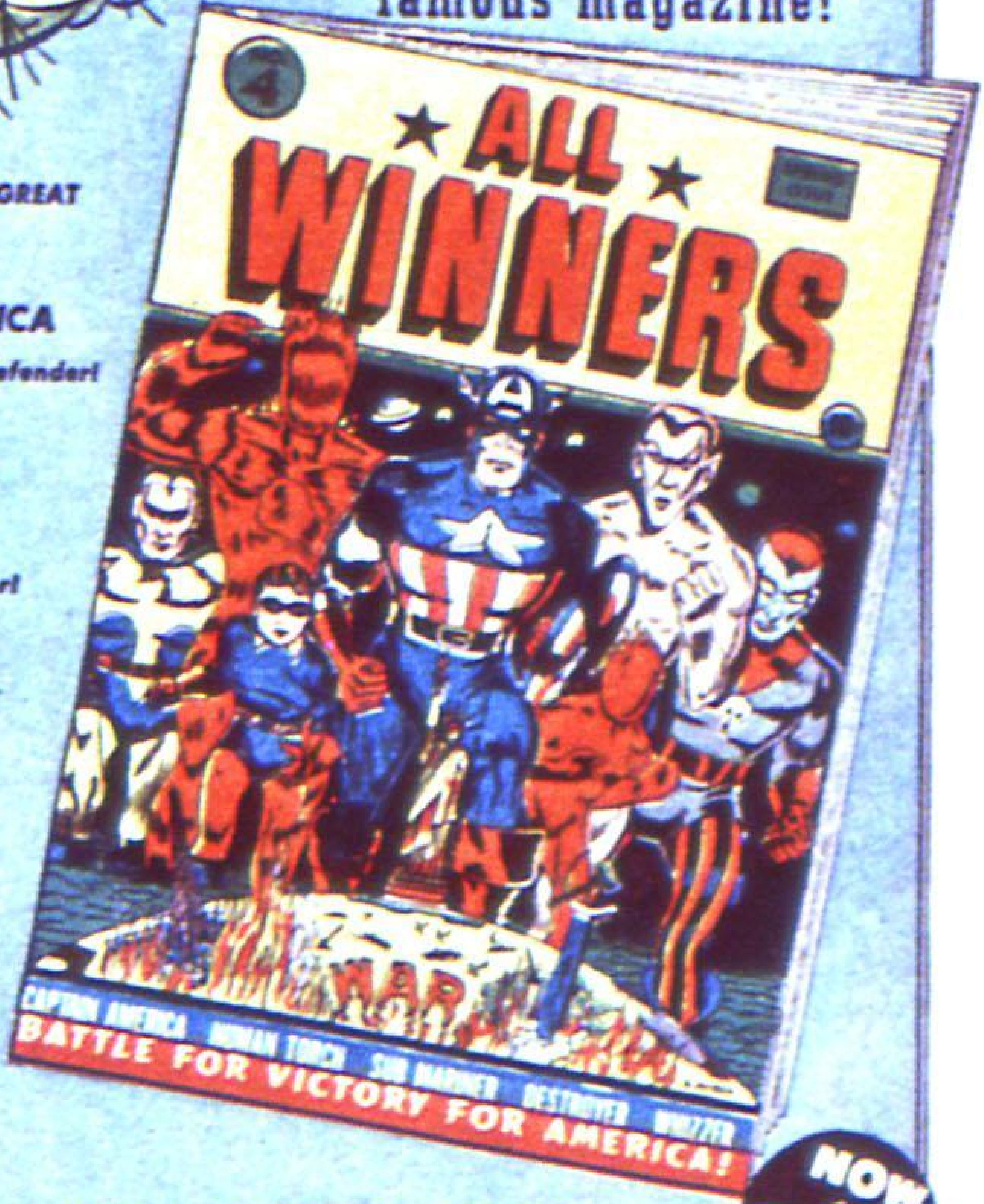
SUB MARINER
—Undersea Avenger!

DESTROYER
—Nemesis of Dictatorship!

WHIZZER
—Lightning-Swift Foe of Evil!


4
★ ALL ★
WINNERS
WAR
CAPTAIN AMERICA
HUMAN TORCH
SUB MARINER
DESTROYER
WHIZZER
BATTLE FOR VICTORY FOR AMERICA!

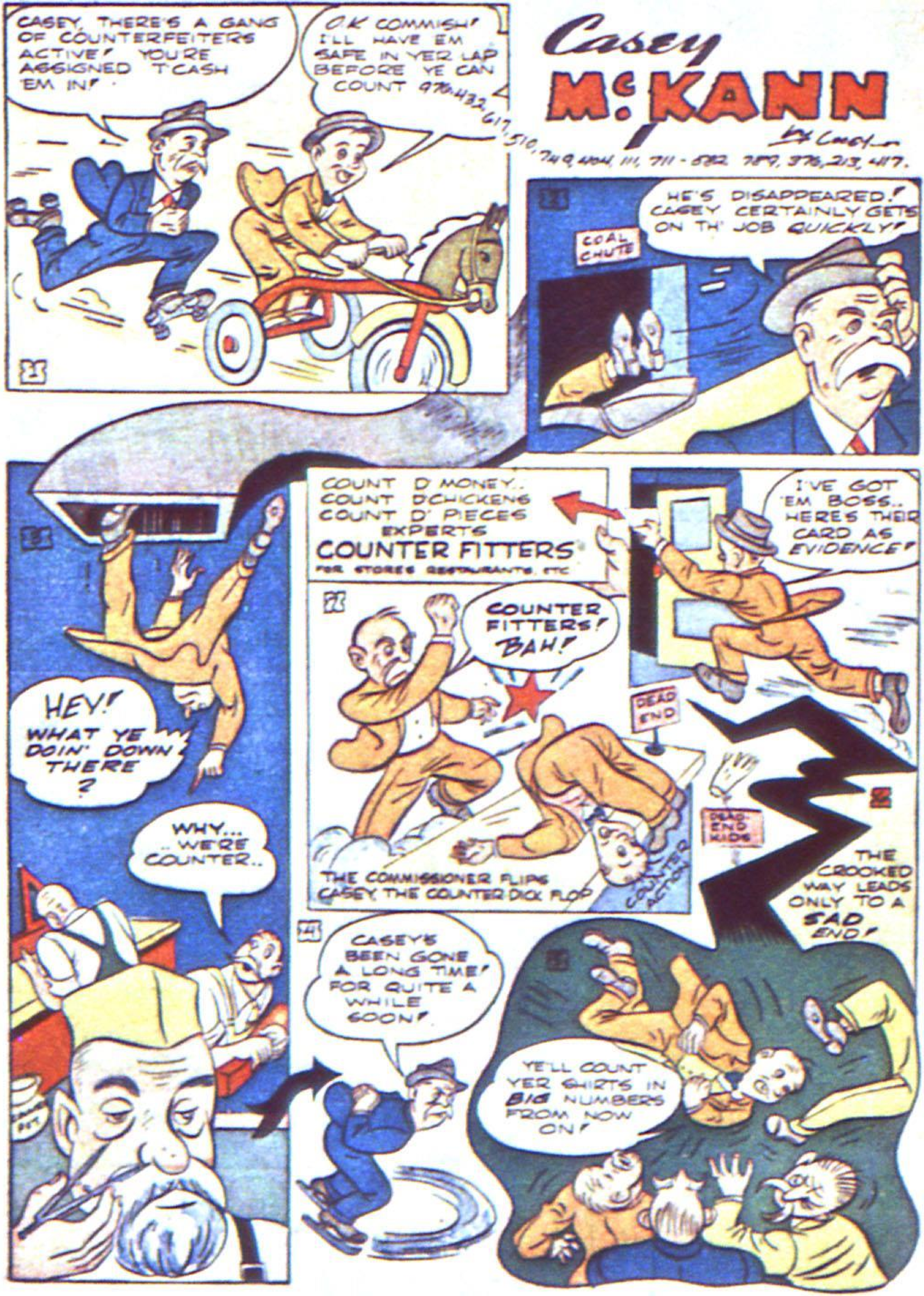
NOW on SALE

ALL TOGETHER IN

ALL WINNERS No. 4

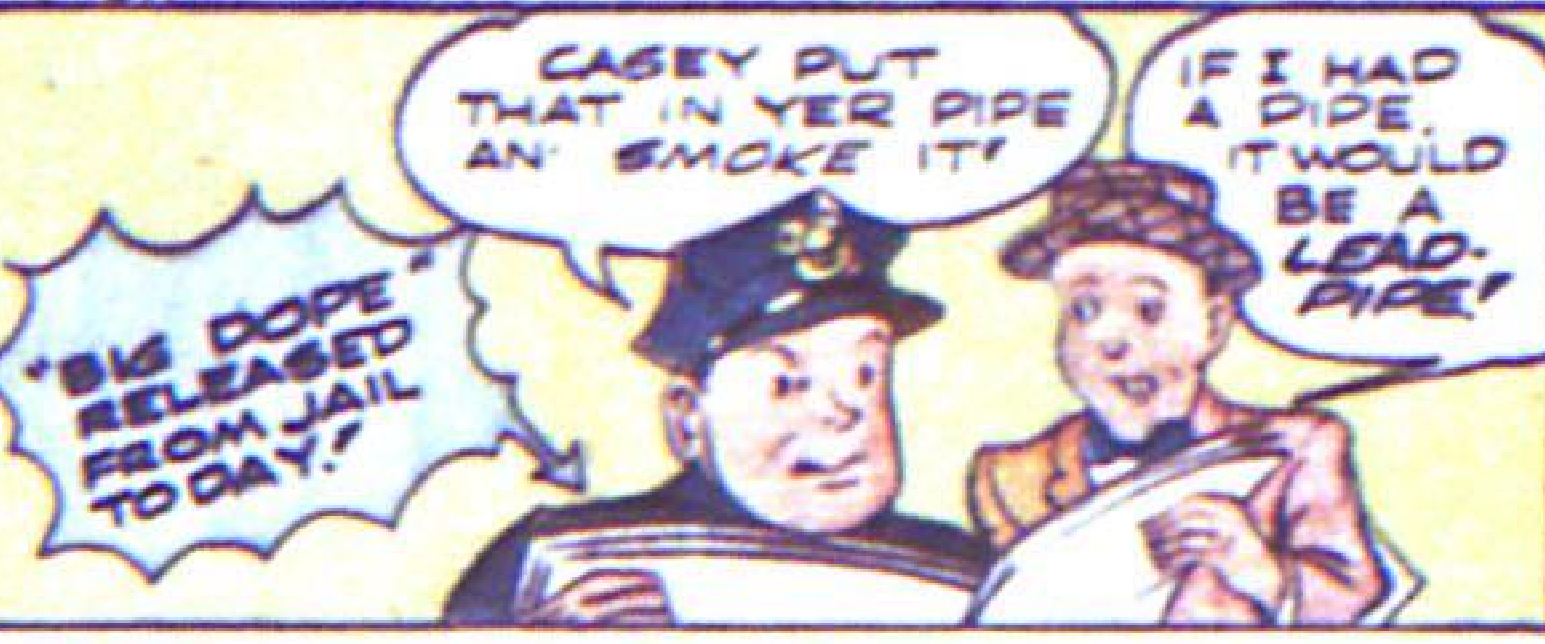
Casey McKANN

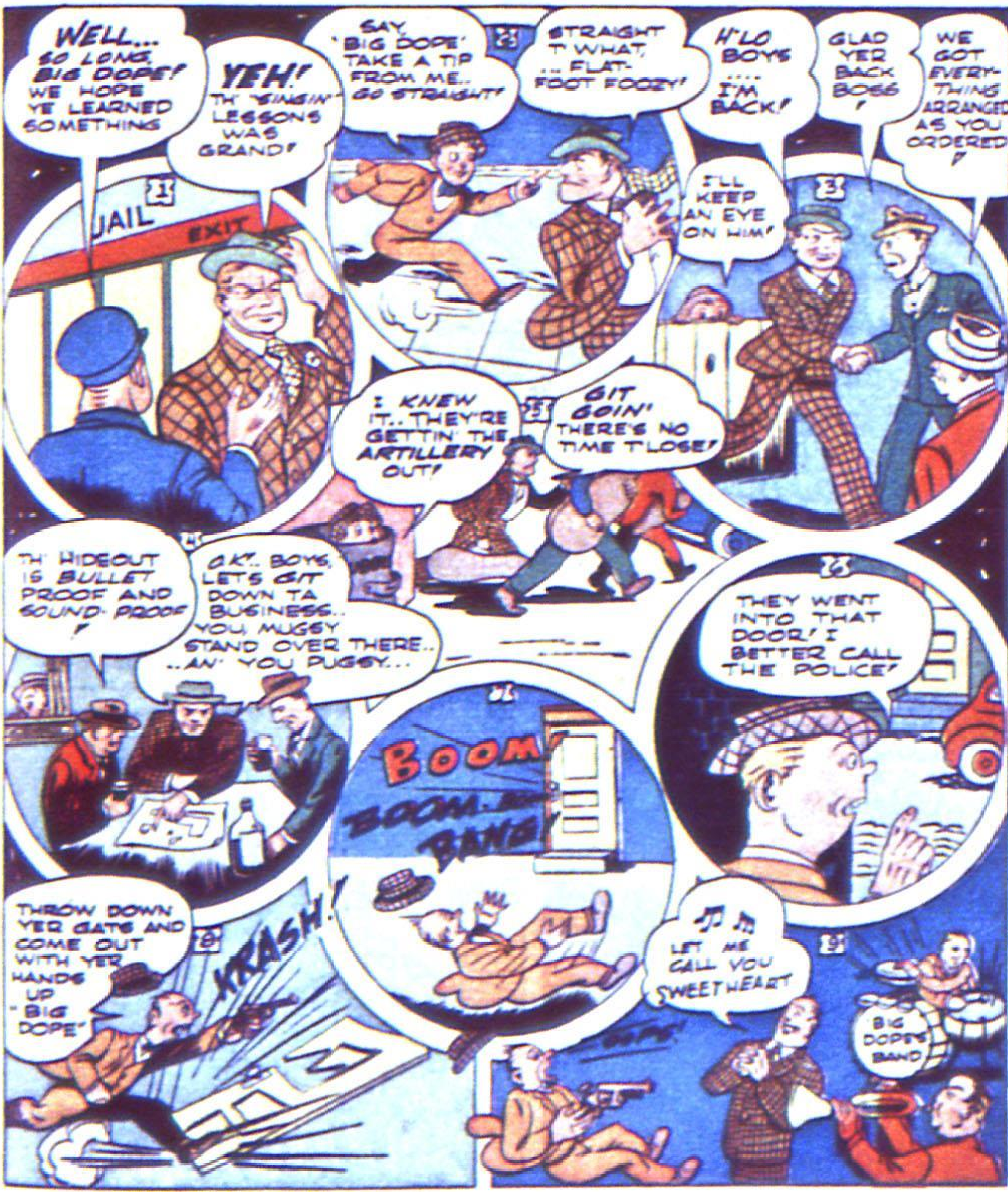
by Casey

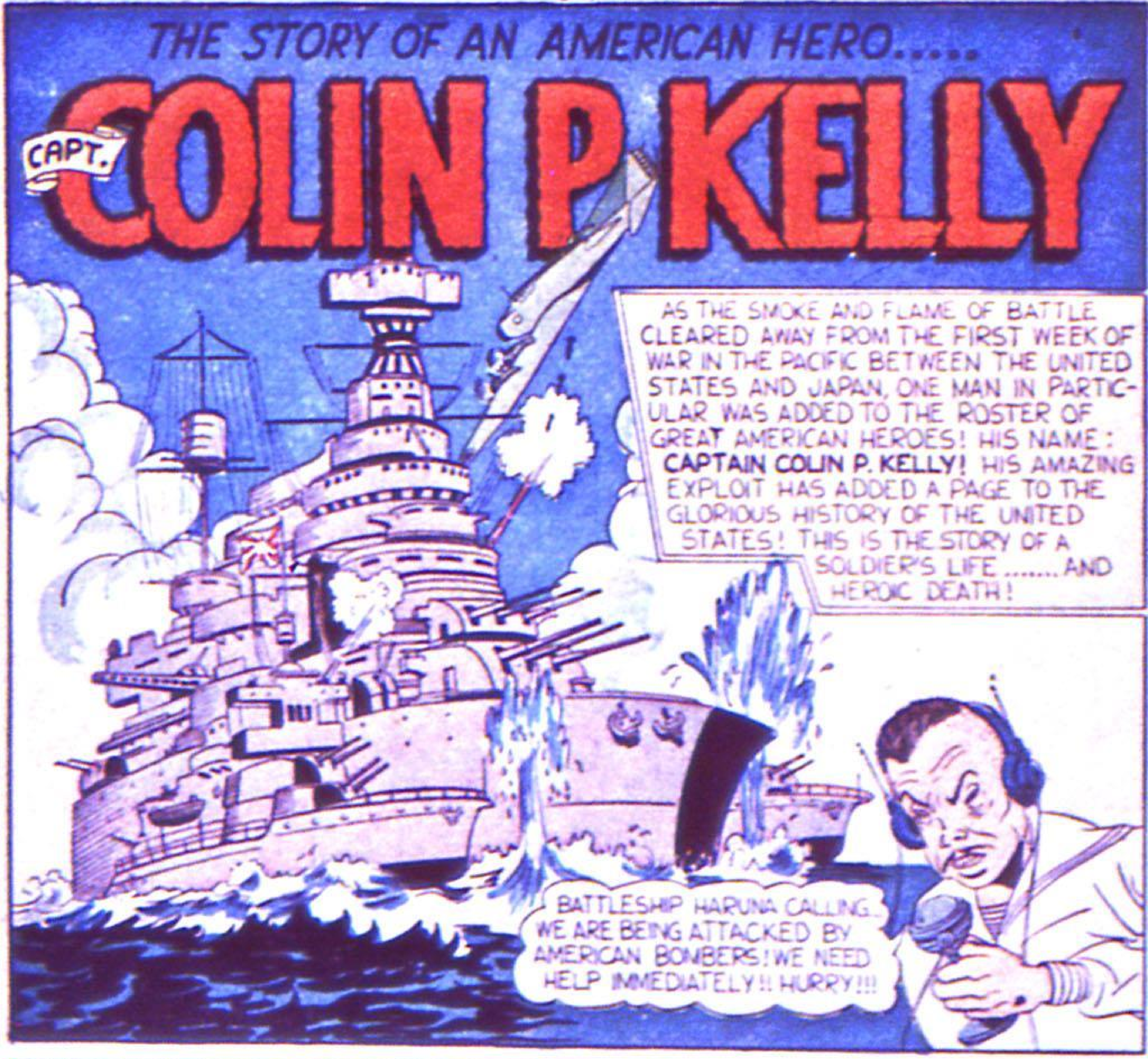

CASEY, THERE'S A GANG OF COUNTERFEITERS ACTIVE! YOU'RE ASSIGNED T'CASH 'EM IN!
O.K COMMISH! I'LL HAVE EM SAFE IN YER LAP BEFORE YE CAN COUNT 976,432,617,510,749,404,111,711-582 789,376,213,417.
HE'S DISAPPEARED! CASEY CERTAINLY GETS ON TH' JOB QUICKLY!
COAL CHUTE
HEY! WHAT YE DOIN' DOWN THERE?
WHY... ..WE'RE COUNTER..
COUNT D' MONEY.. COUNT D'CHICKENS COUNT D' PIECES EXPERTS COUNTER FITTERS FOR STORES RESTAURANTS, ETC
I'VE GOT 'EM BOSS.. HERE'S THEIR CARD AS EVIDENCE!
COUNTER FITTERS! BAH!
DEAD END
DEAD END KIDS
COUNTER ACTION
THE COMMISSIONER FLIPS CASEY, THE COUNTER-DICK FLOP
THE CROOKED WAY LEADS ONLY TO A SAD END!
CASEY'S BEEN GONE A LONG TIME! FOR QUITE A WHILE SOON!
YE'LL COUNT YER SHIRTS IN BIG NUMBERS FROM NOW ON!

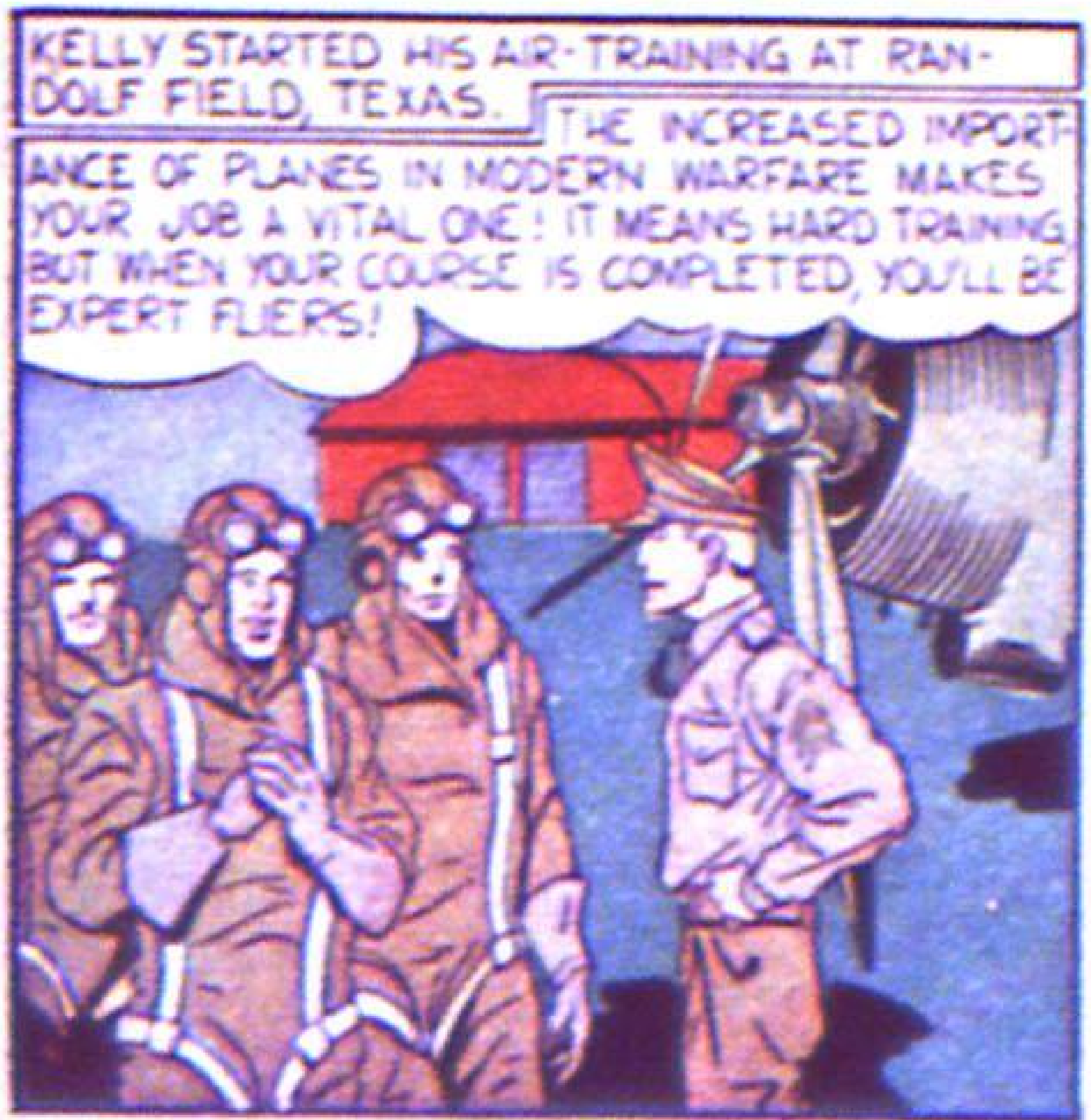
Casey McKann

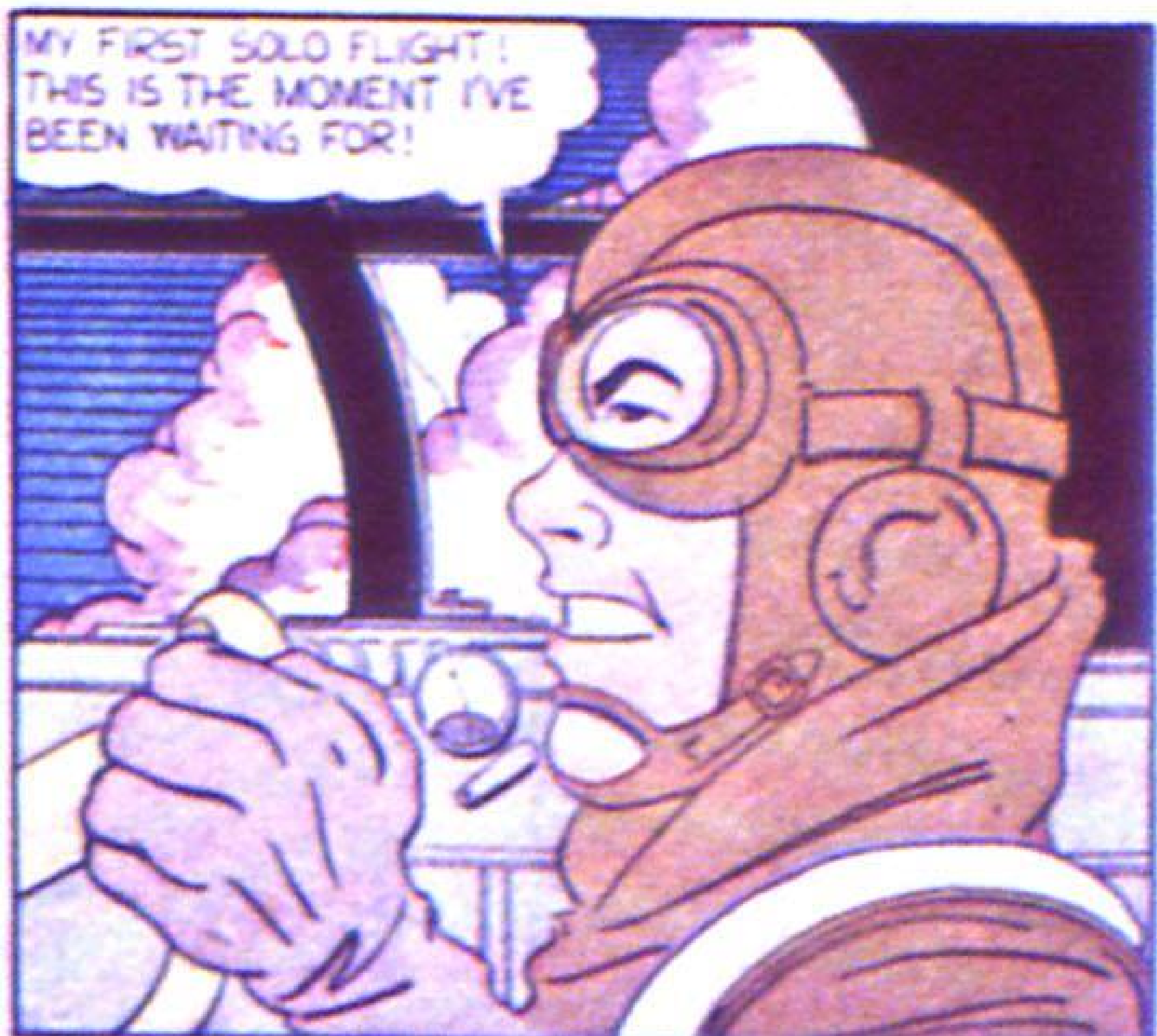
SQUARE GANG BUSTER BUSTS UP DOPE RING!

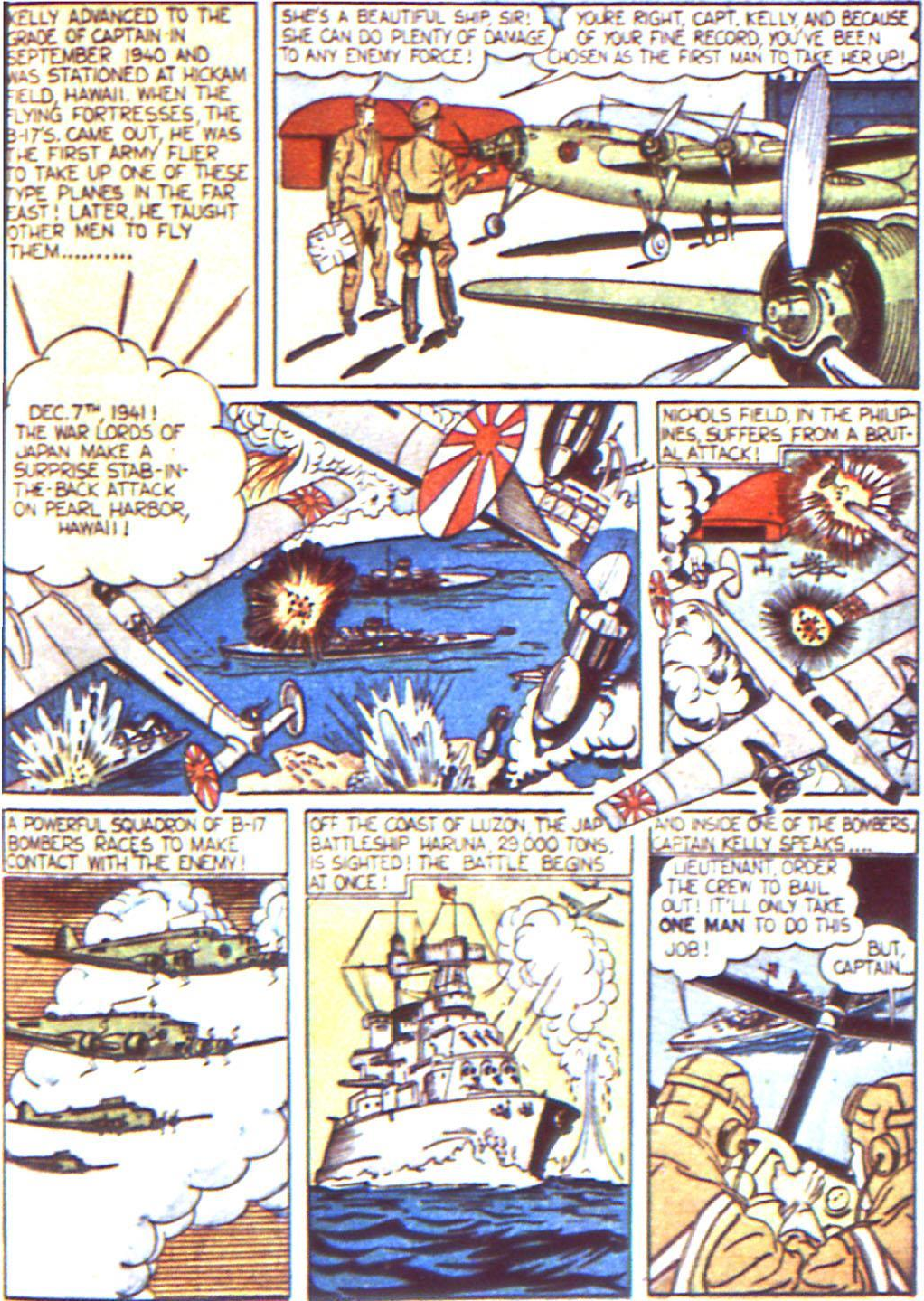

"BIG DOPE" RELEASED FROM JAIL TO-DAY!
CASEY PUT THAT IN YER PIPE AN' SMOKE IT!
IF I HAD A PIPE, IT WOULD BE A LEAD-PIPE!

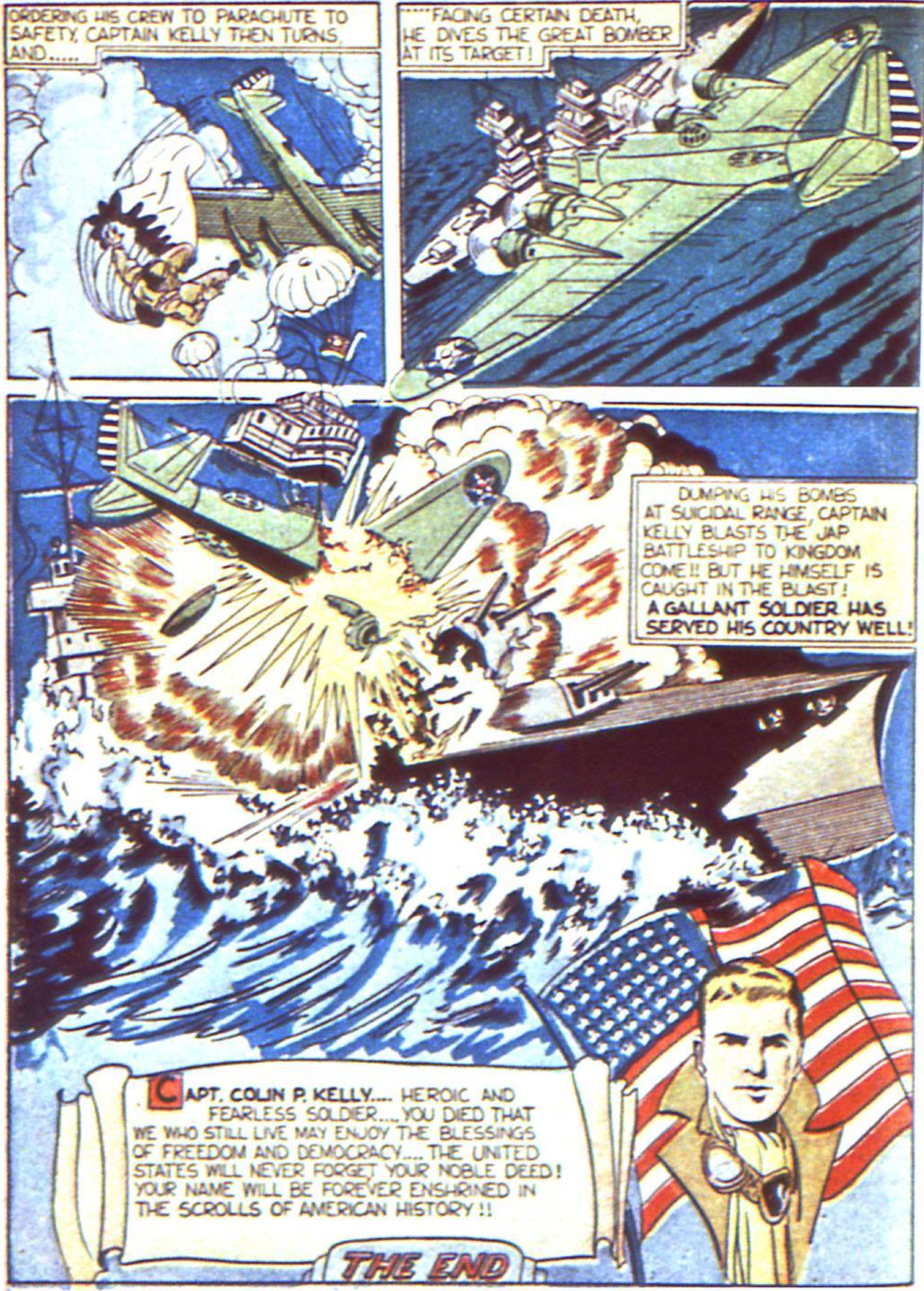

1
JAIL
EXIT
WELL... SO LONG, BIG DOPE! WE HOPE YE LEARNED SOMETHING
YEH! TH' "SINGIN" LESSONS WAS GRAND!
2
SAY, "BIG DOPE" TAKE A TIP FROM ME.. GO STRAIGHT!
STRAIGHT T' WHAT, .. FLAT-FOOT FOOZY!
3
H'LO BOYS .... I'M BACK!
GLAD YER BACK BOSS!
WE GOT EVERY-THING ARRANGED AS YOU ORDERED!
I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!
4
TH' HIDEOUT IS BULLET PROOF AND SOUND-PROOF!
O.K.. BOYS, LET'S GIT DOWN TA BUSINESS.. YOU, MUGSY STAND OVER THERE.. ..AN' YOU PUGSY...
5
I KNEW IT.. THEY'RE GETTIN' THE ARTILLERY OUT!
GIT GOIN' THERE'S NO TIME T'LOSE!
6
THEY WENT INTO THAT DOOR! I BETTER CALL THE POLICE!
7
BOOM
BOOM..BO
BANG!
8
THROW DOWN YER GATS AND COME OUT WITH YER HANDS UP "BIG DOPE"
KRASH!
9
♫ ♫ LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART
BIG DOPE'S BAND

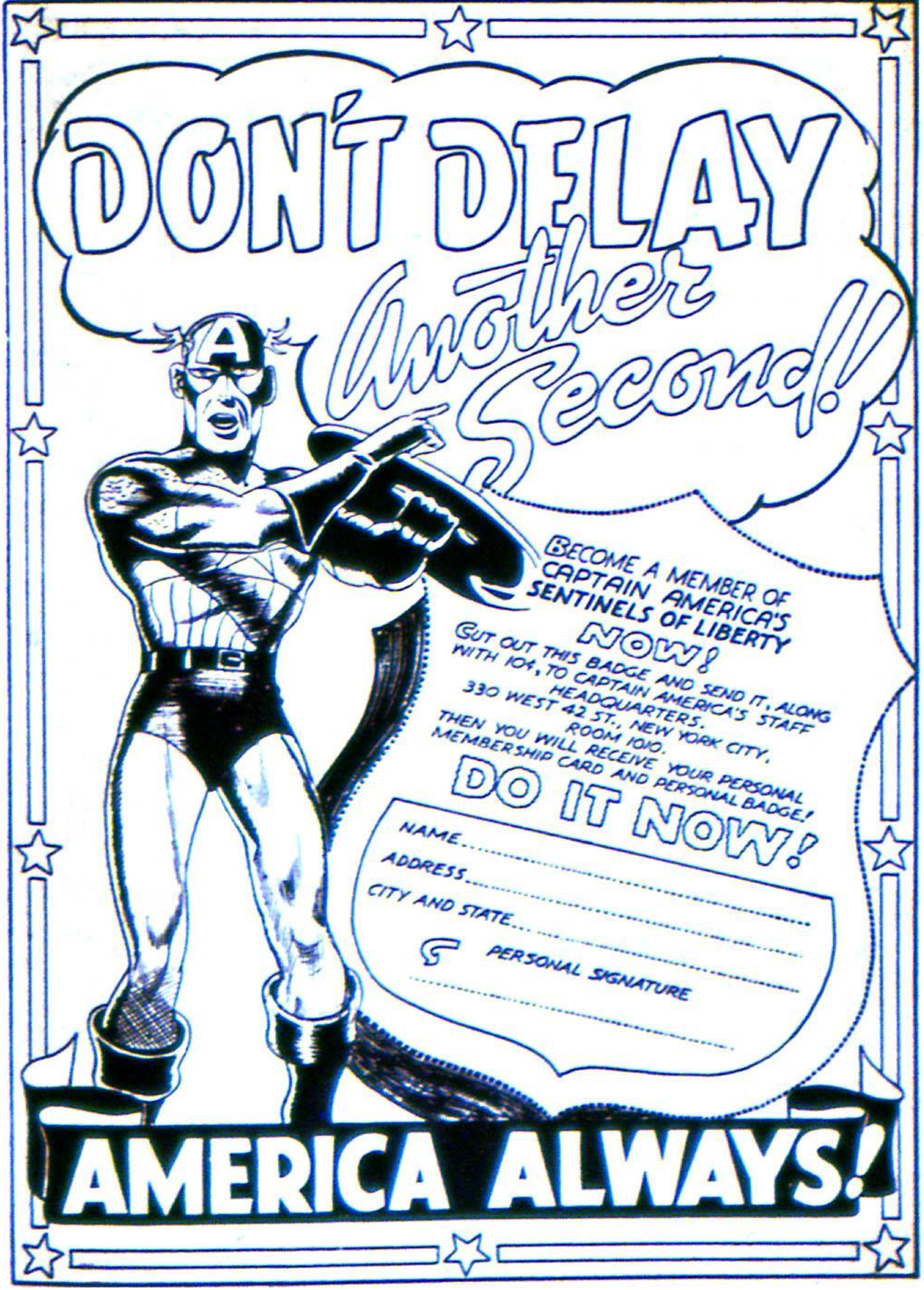

THE STORY OF AN AMERICAN HERO.....
CAPT. COLIN P KELLY
AS THE SMOKE AND FLAME OF BATTLE CLEARED AWAY FROM THE FIRST WEEK OF WAR IN THE PACIFIC BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND JAPAN, ONE MAN IN PARTICULAR WAS ADDED TO THE ROSTER OF GREAT AMERICAN HEROES! HIS NAME: **CAPTAIN COLIN P. KELLY!** HIS AMAZING EXPLOIT HAS ADDED A PAGE TO THE GLORIOUS HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES! THIS IS THE STORY OF A SOLDIER'S LIFE ....AND HEROIC DEATH!
BATTLESHIP HARUNA CALLING.. WE ARE BEING ATTACKED BY AMERICAN BOMBERS! WE NEED HELP IMMEDIATELY!! HURRY!!!


KELLY STARTED HIS AIR-TRAINING AT RANDOLF FIELD, TEXAS.
THE INCREASED IMPORTANCE OF PLANES IN MODERN WARFARE MAKES YOUR JOB A VITAL ONE! IT MEANS HARD TRAINING, BUT WHEN YOUR COURSE IS COMPLETED, YOU'LL BE EXPERT FLIERS!


MY FIRST SOLO FLIGHT! THIS IS THE MOMENT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!


KELLY ADVANCED TO THE GRADE OF CAPTAIN IN SEPTEMBER 1940 AND WAS STATIONED AT HICKAM FIELD, HAWAII. WHEN THE FLYING FORTRESSES, THE B-17'S, CAME OUT, HE WAS THE FIRST ARMY FLIER TO TAKE UP ONE OF THESE TYPE PLANES IN THE FAR EAST! LATER, HE TAUGHT OTHER MEN TO FLY THEM..........
SHE'S A BEAUTIFUL SHIP, SIR! SHE CAN DO PLENTY OF DAMAGE TO ANY ENEMY FORCE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, CAPT. KELLY, AND BECAUSE OF YOUR FINE RECORD, YOU'VE BEEN CHOSEN AS THE FIRST MAN TO TAKE HER UP!
DEC. 7TH, 1941! THE WAR LORDS OF JAPAN MAKE A SURPRISE STAB-IN-THE-BACK ATTACK ON PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII!
NICHOLS FIELD, IN THE PHILIPINES, SUFFERS FROM A BRUTAL ATTACK!
A POWERFUL SQUADRON OF B-17 BOMBERS RACES TO MAKE CONTACT WITH THE ENEMY!
OFF THE COAST OF LUZON, THE JAP BATTLESHIP HARUNA, 29,000 TONS, IS SIGHTED! THE BATTLE BEGINS AT ONCE!
AND INSIDE ONE OF THE BOMBERS, CAPTAIN KELLY SPEAKS....
LIEUTENANT, ORDER THE CREW TO BAIL OUT! IT'LL ONLY TAKE ONE MAN TO DO THIS JOB!
BUT, CAPTAIN...


ORDERING HIS CREW TO PARACHUTE TO SAFETY, CAPTAIN KELLY THEN TURNS, AND......
......FACING CERTAIN DEATH, HE DIVES THE GREAT BOMBER AT ITS TARGET!
DUMPING HIS BOMBS AT SUICIDAL RANGE, CAPTAIN KELLY BLASTS THE JAP BATTLESHIP TO KINGDOM COME!! BUT HE HIMSELF IS CAUGHT IN THE BLAST! A GALLANT SOLDIER HAS SERVED HIS COUNTRY WELL!
CAPT. COLIN P. KELLY.... HEROIC AND FEARLESS SOLDIER.... YOU DIED THAT WE WHO STILL LIVE MAY ENJOY THE BLESSINGS OF FREEDOM AND DEMOCRACY.... THE UNITED STATES WILL NEVER FORGET YOUR NOBLE DEED! YOUR NAME WILL BE FOREVER ENSHRINED IN THE SCROLLS OF AMERICAN HISTORY!!
THE END


DON'T DELAY
Another Second!
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THEN YOU WILL RECEIVE YOUR PERSONAL MEMBERSHIP CARD AND PERSONAL BADGE!

DO IT NOW!

NAME..

ADDRESS..

CITY AND STATE..

....

PERSONAL SIGNATURE

....

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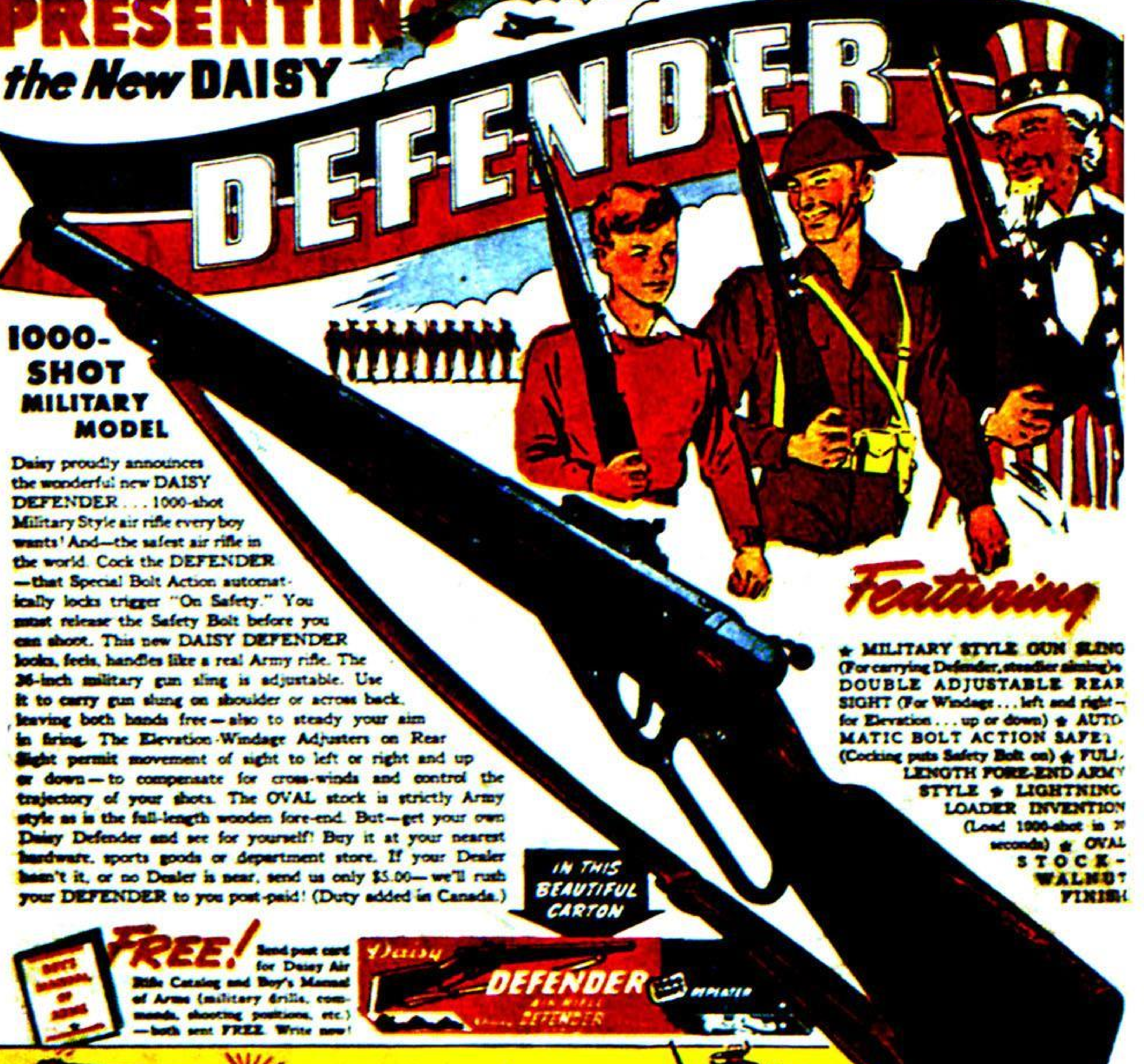

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